Cambria Freeman.

J. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1875. NUMBER 25.

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

OUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

OVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,

IRON.

AILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE manufactured. CHEAP FOR CASH.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND FEED CUTTER ever sold in this county. They cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL in the market. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY IT—COSTS ONLY $35.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which are CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can get elsewhere in Ebensburg.

ARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY FOR NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

ARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

ACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Iron, Axle Rod, Cast Steel, &c., at LOW FOR CASH.

OUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware FOR CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

OUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

OUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD Clothes Wringer in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

O TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

UNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into rooms without extra charge.

LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

The Best SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than other prices. Sold for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

t Steel Plow Points.

ERS, one and all, are hereby informed that time and labor can be saved by using Steel Plow Shares, of which only one set is required for a whole season, and in some soils, by being twice turned, has lasted two seasons. They wear bright and make the plow scour and run easy, are strong and tough that they do not break. When worn dull, they can be sharpened by any good blacksmith without changing the fitting part.

Points are kept on hand and fit any Pittsburgh plow or kind made to order.

TAIL PRICES of POINTS.

Size.	Low Cutter.	High Cutter.	Remold.
14 and 15	$1.35	$1.50	$ 80
13	1.45	1.60	1.00
12		1.85	1.25
11 and Wet Va.		1.75	1.50

Every bar we trade mark and the words "Cast Steel" are stamped on each Point. Beware of these at once and try it now, saving the more cast points hereafter.

Process of making this Steel is patented, and quality is made at no other Steel Works in the world.

Cast Steel Axle Boxes and Wagon Skeins also for sale. The patent, having from four to six times the strength and only half the weight of those now in use.

J. C. BIDWELL,

Duquesne Way and Garrison Alley, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Duquesne Foundry, June 4, 1875.-3m.

OOD! The BLOOD is the LIFE, and if it is impure the whole system will be diseased. You cannot purify a stream while the fountain remains impure, neither can you impart good health to the human body while the blood is corrupt. SULPHUR is the BLOOD, and nature will heal all diseases when sulphur is supplied to all parts of it. Therefore, to PURIFY the BLOOD, and nature will heal the diseases, use Sulphur. No remedy has ever been discovered which is so effectual in supplying sulphur to the system as SULPHUR BITTERS. One bottle will convince the most skeptical of its wonderful curative powers. Thousands of certificates can be seen at the office of the proprietor, and from the most reliable citizens of this country. Sold by all druggists.

LINDSEY'S

ROVED BLOOD SEARCHER!

Daily acquiring a national reputation for the cure of

Bilious Affections, Cancerous Formations, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases.

Is purely a Vegetable Compound, and cannot fail to benefit. Ladies who suffer from the debilitating diseases known as Female Weakness will find speedy relief by using it. Beware of counterfeits. The genuine has E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh, on the bottom of each bottle.

Sold by all Druggists and Country Dealers.

A. A. BARKER & SON, Agents, Ebensburg, Pa.

[6-4.-3m.]

RE YOU GOING TO PAINT? USE

rill Chemical Paint.

Ready for use in any of all sizes and colors, ready to be applied with brush and use. Any one can be his own painter or make a business by using it. It is the cheapest and best. Try a sample can. Sold at

ONNS, BALDWIN & CO., 63 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.]

FOR SALE.

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, PLAIN SPRING WAGONS, FARM WAGONS, and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Drays, manufactured and for sale cheap at

QUESNE WAGON WORKS,

Fifteenth street and Allegheny river, 2 squares from Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa. Repairing promptly done.

C. COLEMAN & SON.

$20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Susquehanna Township for the year ending June 12, 1875:

THOMAS J. BYRNE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$848.16
" Order on Treasurer	69.24
	$417.40

Cr.

By work done on roads by taxables	$339.50
" Exonerations	40
" Services as Supervisor, 50 days	75.00
" Cash paid for lumber for bridge	2.50—$417.40

G. W. LLOYD, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$623.26
" Order on Treasurer	60.71
	$683.97

Cr.

By work done on roads by taxables	$535.38
" Exonerations	3.20
" Work of G. W. Lloyd on Roads with team and hands	54.64
" Services as Supervisor, 60½ days	90.75—$683.97

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Collector and Treasurer of the Susquehanna Township School Fund, June 5, 1875.

E. P. BAKER, Collector and Treasurer, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$1,431.78
" State appropriation	134.22
" amount rec'd from Unseated Lands	150.00
" am't rec'd from Unseated Lands ret'd.	52.00
" amount received from State Treasurer	375 00
	$2,143.00

Cr.

By 2 per cent. as Treasurer	$ 21.43
" Commission as Collector, 5 per cent.	71.58
" Exonerations	35.89
" Orders paid	1,073.47
" Lands R. F. Douglass ret'd.	5.91—$1,206.31
Balance due District	$ 936 69

WE, the undersigned Auditors, having examined the above accounts, do certify that the same are correct.

JNO. SOMERVILLE, PETER HELFRICH, J. B. STALB, } Auditors.

Attest—L. A. PLATT, Clerk. [6-25, 3t.]

STATEMENT OF AUDITORS' SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Summerhill Township for 1874-5:

JAMES GALLAGHER, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$294.45
" cash from Co. Com'rs, Unseated Lands	73.37
" cash on work Road tax	4.16
	$371.98

Cr.

By Work on Roads by taxables	$279.31
" am't transferred to Duplicate of present Supervisor	35.14
" Blacksmith's bill paid	7.69
" Wagonmaker's bill paid	6.50
" 30½ days' service as Supervisor	45.75
" Cash paid for Stationery	67—$334.37
Balance due Township	$ 17.61

PETER KEATING, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$351.71
" Cash from Co. Com'rs, Unseat'd Lds tax	73.37
" " received on work Road tax	10.21
	$435.29

Cr.

By Work on Roads by taxables	$330.03
" 35 days' service as Supervisor	52.50
" amount returned to Co. Com'rs.	34.01
" Exonerations	60
" Cash for oath	25—$417.39
Balance due Township	$ 17.90
Bal. due Twp. by P. Keating, Sup'r 1873-4	131.38

WE, the undersigned Auditors, hereby certify that the above statement is correct.

PETER BURNETT, JAMES F. SKELLY, JOHN MCCORMICK, } Auditors.

Summerhill Twp., June 12, 1875. [25-3t.]

PLANING MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offer at private sale the property recently occupied by the "Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Co.," situate in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., consisting of

ONE ACRE OF GROUND,

fronting on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad, having thereon erected a

LARGE PLANING MILL,

42x60 feet, three stories high, with Boiler Shed attached, 12x65 feet. The machinery consists of one

40-HORSE POWER ENGINE AND BOILER.

1 **Combined Planer**, 24 inches wide, for surfacing and grooving; 1 **Surface Planer**, 20 in. wide; 3 **Circular Rip Saws**, with lift tables; 2 **Circular Cross-cut Saws**, with slide tables; 1 **Swing Circular Cross-Cut Saw**; 1 **Double Headed Shaping Machine**, with iron frame; 1 **Centric Lathe**; 1 **Hand Lathe**, with complete set of Tools; 1 **Polishing Drum**, 12 feet long, 1 **Moulding Machine**, with slide heads. The above machinery, with necessary shafting, belting and pulleys, is in good working order, with an abundant supply of running water on the premises. Said building was erected specially for and has been used in the manufacture of flooring, siding, all kinds of handles, brush blocks, ballusters, etc. Cherry, ash, poplar, linn, sugar, beech, maple and white pine lumber to be had at moderate prices. There is also erected on the premises a

Two Story Frame Dwelling House

CONTAINING SIX ROOMS AND A CELLAR.

For terms apply to

JOHN A. BLAIR, Ebensburg,
JOHN LEWIS,
W. B. BONACKER, Johnstown.

Ebensburg, May 14, 1875. 2m.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Opera House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 5th day of JULY next, at one o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of David Strouse, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the Borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on an alley and bounded by lot of D. W. Gongnover's heirs on one side, lot of Henry Smith on the other side, and an alley on the back, having thereon erected a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of David Strouse. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Benton & James, for use of Eben James.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Sylvester Wissinger and John Thomas, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Bedford street and adjoining lot of Lemuel Corthorn on the one side, Michael Helsel on the other side, and running back to the "Old Feeder," having thereon erected a two story dwelling house, now in the occupancy of Sylvester Wissinger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jas. E. Brown. BERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, June 14, 1875.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and report upon the exceptions filed to the first and partial account of CHRISTOPHER A. WARNER, Administrator of JOHN J. WARNER, late of Chest township, dec'd, and to report distribution of the funds in his hands, notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office with the Recorder of Cambria county, in Ebensburg, on **Friday**, the **16th** day of **July** next, at **10** o'clock, A. M., when and where they may attend if they see proper.

June 25.-3t. J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of SAMUEL STOY, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Samuel Stoy, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH ECKENRODE, Adm'r.

Allegheny Twp., June 11, 1875.-6t.

FRANCIS MULVEHILL, VETERINARY SURGEON AND FARRIER.—All diseases of Horses and Mules treated promptly, intelligently, and upon very moderate terms. Residence on High street, near the western extremity of Ebensburg. [5-14.-1f.]

Thoughts on the Commandments.

BY GEORGE A. BAKER, JR.

"Love your neighbor as yourself"—
So the parson preaches;
That's one-half the decalogne—
So the prayer book teaches.
Half my duty I can do
With but little labor;
For with all my heart and soul
I do love my neighbor.

Mighty little credit, that,
To my self-denial;
Not to love her, though, might be
Something of a trial.
Why, the rosy light that peeps
Through the glass above her
Lingers round her lips; you see
E'en the sunbeams love her.

So, to make my merit more,
I'll go beyond the letter;
Love my neighbor as myself?
Yes, and ten times better.
For she's sweeter than the breath
Of the spring that passes
Through the fragrant, budding woods,
O'er the meadow grasses.

And I've preached the word, I know,
For it was my duty
To convert the stubborn heart
Of the little beauty.
Once again success has crowned
Missionary labor,
For her sweet eyes own that she
Also loves her neighbor.

THE WAYS OF PROVIDENCE.

About the middle of the seventeenth century, Nicholas Zambelli, a citizen of Lucca, visited England on business, and, pleased with the country, settled there. His affairs prospered, and by the time he was fifty years of age he had accumulated a handsome fortune, and felt a desire to end his days at Lucca, where a brother of his still resided. He wrote to his family announcing his intention, and soon after sent them another letter, dated at Rouen, stating that he had advanced thus far on his journey; that he had some business to attend to at Paris, and might be expected to reach Lucca in about two months. Nearly half a year elapsed, however, and nothing was heard of him. His brother, extremely anxious as to his fate, set out for Paris in search of him. He visited every place where the missing man was likely to have presented himself in the course of his business, and in his search seemed, at first, to meet with success. Many of those he encountered stated that they had seen and conversed with the missing man; he had claimed and collected the amount due on various securities to a considerable amount. When, however, the receipts signed "Zambelli" were exhibited, the brother exclaimed at once that they were forgeries, and it was plain that there had been foul play of some sort—robbery at least, if not murder. No clue could be obtained, however, to the guilty parties; none of those who had paid their money to the false Zambelli would undertake to describe an individual they had seen six months before, and but for a few minutes. Investigations at Rouen revealed the fact that Zambelli had arrived there and had left for Paris, accompanied by a valet. The latter, however, had been but little noticed, and as so long a time had elapsed since his departure, no one could undertake to identify this single domestic of the many who in that time had passed through this hotel, the most frequented in Rouen.

Cornelius Zambelli thereupon brought the matter before the lieutenant of police, but even his acumen, sharpened by long experience, was at fault. Undoubtedly a crime had been committed somewhere between Rouen and Paris, but where, when, and by whom? Reason was at fault, but the lieutenant was a brilliant example of the Darwinian theory of the acquisition of instincts. Long years of contact with crime, innumerable searches for criminals had engendered in him a sixth sense, which enabled him to detect the presence of an offender against the law where there was no palpable evidence of his existence. Six or seven months before, a goldsmith named Martel had opened a shop at Rouen, where he was entirely unknown. There was something strange, awkward, and embarrassed in his appearance and manner; he was very reticent as to his antecedents; inquisitive neighbors, who ventured to ask him any questions about himself were put off with evasive answers, while his manner when thus interrogated became painfully embarrassed. These circumstances, joined to the fact that his business was the same as Zambelli's, and his appearance at Rouen synchronous with the latter's disappearance, awakened a suspicion in the lieutenant's mind that he was the man of whom they were in search, and that official at once set to work to obtain corroboration of his hypothesis.

With those artful preparations to entrap the unwary which are the characteristics of French criminal law and police, he sent an individual to Martel's store, who, under pretence of purchasing some trinkets, entered into conversation with the goldsmith and incidentally mentioned the name of Zambelli. At this Martel grew pale and showed signs of disquietude, looked earnestly at his questioner, who, however, giving no sign of any ulterior motive in his remark, finished his purchase and left the shop. The lieutenant now felt sure he was on the right track. His next step was an ingenious one. He counterfeited Martel's signature to a bond, and sent a sergeant of police to the suspected man to demand payment of it. Martel, of course, replied that it was a forgery, and refused to pay, but the officer insisted that he must take him into custody until he had sworn to its falsity before the proper officer.

Martel, at first, accompanied the sergeant with all the calmness of an innocent man, but suddenly a suspicion that all was not right flashed upon him. Trembling with fear, he seized the officer by the arm and asked with trembling lips if the bond was all the police had against him; if there was not some other accusation back of it. The sergeant, well trained in his part, feigned astonishment and reassured his prisoner, so that he had quite recovered his calmness when brought before the lieutenant. The latter, however, soon put an end to his doubts by thus addressing him: "This bond is indeed false, but as you have betrayed fear, I must tell you that there are other things against you. A citizen of Lucca, named Zambelli, is dead, and you are his murderer. Do not deny it, for I have certain proofs. You need not feel any alarm, however, on this account; he was a stranger here; no one cares what has become of him; a few sacrifices on your part and the whole affair can be hushed up: only you must make a full and sincere confession—your life depends on it."

Martel at first fell into the snare. Glad to purchase his life with the sacrifice of part of his plunder, he exclaimed that the discovery of his guilt must have been by the direct interposition of Heaven, for no eye had seen his crime. He was ready, he said, to confess all, but when the notary came to take down his deposition, he recovered his self-posession and refused to say anything, protesting his entire innocence of the crime laid to his charge. All efforts to extort a confession were in vain, and he was remanded to prison. He loudly protested against his incarceration, declared the falseness of the bond on which he was arrested, publicly accused the lieutenant and sergeant of forgery, and commenced a suit against them for damages. The courts, however, were on the side of the police, and Martel's proceedings were stayed for three months; the suit relative to the murder of Zambelli was brought before the Norman Parliament, and Martel himself transferred to the Conciergerie, while diligent search was made for the body of the missing man.

Eleven miles northeast of Versailles, in what is now the Department of Seine-et-Oise, stands the little town of Argenteuil. One day in the summer of 1680 it was the scene of unwonted excitement. The inhabitants had, with one accord, suspended their labors, quitted their houses, and gathered together about the door of the Hotel du Heaume. By their earnest conversation among themselves, and the eager questioning to which they subjected all who came out of the hotel, it was evident that something unusual was there going on. In fact, it was the scene of an inquest held by M. Laurence Bigot, king's advocate, on the body of the [illegible] Zambelli. This zeal[illegible] search for traces of t[illegible] every village and ha[illegible] Rouen to Paris, and [illegible] officer of police he [illegible] vain. In despair [illegible] ject, he was abo[illegible] when he was inf[illegible] before a corpse h[illegible] a vineyard near[illegible] tened thither, a[illegible] of the remains[illegible] the body, to p[illegible] with the desc[illegible] of the missin[illegible]

The magis[illegible] evidence, p[illegible] accordance with custom, to read it aloud, when he was interrupted by a piercing cry, and a blind man, whose presence in the room no one had before perceived, presented himself. His name was Gervais, and himself a professional beggar, born in the neighborhood, well known and much liked. It was his custom, to wander from place to place, begging his way, but he always returned three or four times a year to Argenteuil. There he met a kind reception, and was invariably allowed lodging at the hotel. Having arrived that day from a tramp of several months, he had entered the house and seated himself unnoticed in a corner. When, however, in listening to the magistrate he heard that a corpse had been discovered among the vines, he sprang up with a loud exclamation, and was quickly interrogated. Several months before, he said, he started from Argenteuil on one of his tramps, and had just gained the high ground beyond the village when he heard the violent baying of a dog. He stopped and listened, and soon distinguished a man's voice, feeble and suppliant, exclaiming, "Monster! thy master, thy benefactor; mercy! Must I die so far from my country, my brother; mercy, mercy!" Then the blind man heard a fearful cry, like that of a dying man in his last agony, and all was silence.

After a time he distinguished the steps of one who seemed to stagger under a heavy burden. Gervais advanced, asking what was the matter—who had been moaning so? "Nothing, nothing," replied an agitated voice, "only a sick man, who is being carried home, and has fainted on the way." Then the voice added, in a lower and more menacing tone, "You may thank God that you are blind, or I would have done the same to you." He now perceived that a terrible crime had been committed; trembling as he realized the fact that he stood face to face with a murderer, and fearing for his own life, he hurried on his way, resolved never to breathe a word of his adventure to any one, lest, haply, it might come to the ears of the unknown, and awaken his vengeance. When, however, he heard of a body being found in the very place where he had heard the voice, he could not avoid an expression of surprise, and, when interrogated, frankly told all he knew. "God grant," he exclaimed, in conclusion, "that no evil comes to me for it."

The king's advocate listened attentively to this story. He had now got hold of a clue, but what reliance could he place upon its power to guide him? He interrogated Gervais strictly as to whether he thought he could recognize the voice if he heard it again. The latter insisted that he could. Several months had passed, it was true, but his terrible adventure seemed only to have happened a few hours ago. So great had been his terror that, night and day, he seemed to hear the murderer's words always ringing in his ears; he could recognize the voice as certainly as his mother's. The bystanders also testified that, deprived of one sense, the others had increased in power; his knowledge of the human voice was wonderful. They often tried to play tricks on him by addressing him in disguised voices, but the blind man never failed to detect the identity of his interrogator.

After many long debates, it was decided by the Parliament that Gervais' evidence should be admitted. His frank and circumstantial deposition made a deep impression, but some doubt still remained. It seemed straining a point to place a man's life at the mercy of the fugitive reminiscences of a blind man, who could only trust to his hearing. It seemed almost impossible that Gervais should recognize faithfully a voice he had heard but once. The Parliament, therefore, determined to prove him by bringing into his presence successively all the prisoners in the Conciergerie, Martel among the rest. If, after hearing them speak, the blind man spontaneously and without once hesitating should recognize the voice, which had struck him so powerfully, this evidence, united to what they already had, should be held conclusive. Christmas eve was pitched upon for this experiment, and for good reasons. To have brought up the prisoners together on an ordinary day would have awakened their suspicions, perhaps suggested to them various stratagems, and thus left the success of the novel experiment to chance. On Christmas eve, however, the order excited no surprise, as it was then customary to bring all the prisoners of the Conciergerie before the Parliament, which sometimes, out of respect for the day, liberated those who had been imprisoned for trifling offences.

[illegible]ome to the understanding of [illegible]e importance of the state- [illegible]o make, an iron-clad oath [illegible]ed to him, which he took in [illegible]nest manner, that left no [illegible]ecrity, and the trial com- [illegible]een prisoners were brought [illegible]d the questions put to [illegible]lind man never moved, [illegible]s, on perceiving him in [illegible] signs of alarm. At last [illegible]as introduced. It was [illegible]e sight of Gervais he [illegible]ith horror; he reeled [illegible]way, so that the turn- [illegible]e obliged to lead him to a seat. The President and judges anxiously awaited the result. At the first words that Martel uttered in reply to a question, the blind man, who, ignorant of his presence, had hitherto remained quiet and immovable, suddenly leaned forward, listening intently; then, shrinking back with horror and fear, he cried out: "It is he; it is the voice I heard on the heights of Argenteuil." The President then, in a loud voice, ordered the removal of the prisoner and the introduction of another. The first part of this order was complied with, but in accordance with a prearranged plan, Martel was again brought in and interrogated under another name. Fresh questions elicited fresh replies, but the blind man, after listening a few minutes, exclaimed: "You are deceiving me; that is the voice of the man I conversed with on the heights of Argenteuil."

The mystery was soon solved. Despairing, as well he might, the prisoner stammered out a full confession, and was promptly convicted of the crime. The scaffold followed the sentence quickly in those days, and in twenty-four hours Martel expiated his crime under the hands of the executioner.

A ROCHESTER wife being caught by her husband with her arms about the neck of the landlord explained the situation in this way: "You see, my dear, I am determined to force that man to reduce our rent, and we weak women, you know, must fight with such weapons as we have."

THE largest church in Europe is in St. Petersburg. It was begun in 1771 and in twenty years two thousand men had not finished the walls. It is of polished marble, both outside and in.

A BOOK AGENT took refuge under a hay stack during a thunder storm, and the lightning struck him on the cheek, glanced off and killed a mule two hundred yards away.

THE BLACK JUGGLER.

I saw Anderson, the great English wizard, perform his marvelous feats in necromancy in London many years ago. Indeed, the cunning of his hand excited my admiration, and was really astonishing. Anderson at that time was in the zenith of his fame and glory as a conjurer and a master of the Black Art.

But later when I saw Robert Houdin in Paris "do the devil in diabolism" with an audience of full two thousand excited Frenchmen watching his every move, and yet by his dexterity and skill baffling detection, I was still more amazed and astonished. Houdin's feats of legerdemain and incantations were truly wonderful.

Still later, at the Imperial Theatre, in St. Petersburg, I witnessed the performance of Saraoff (the term Professor is in disuse in Russia,) the famous Russian wizard. The entertainment was given in honor of the royal family, and in robes of sable and ermine, and with jeweled fingers sparkling with diamonds and other precious stones, I saw the nobility of St. Petersburg.

Saraoff seemed to feel the honor bestowed upon him by the Emperor of all the Russias, and his feats were truly marvelous. His dress was of black velvet, covered with spangles, which reflected the light from a thousand gas jets. His paraphernalia was simple, and the charm of his tricks lay in the cunning of his hand, seemingly unaided by any accomplice. He was more wonderful than either Anderson or Houdin.

Saraoff seemed to enjoy the entertainment with the audience. His closing feat was more wonderful than all the rest. He smiled with self gratification at its effect—he bowed obsequiously, and the curtain fell. A thousand jeweled hands smote each other—the curtain rose—Saraoff appeared, smiling and bowing—footsteps approached the stage—the conjurer turned—an officer of rank in the imperial family placed a crown upon his head and said:

"By order of the Emperor."

Saraoff kissed his hand, and bowed more obsequiously than ever. And well he might, for the crown was of gold, sparkling with diamond letters which read: "Saraoff, Prince of Wizards."

Two years later I was in India, the guest of Captain Nolan of the British Light Artillery. We were seated under a canopy of cloth to protect us from the burning rays of a tropical sun. The conversation turned upon legerdemain and necromancy. I related to Nolan with a marked degree of enthusiasm what I had seen performed in Paris by Houdin, and in St. Petersburg by Saraoff.

He smiled, but said nothing.

"Do you doubt it?" I asked, somewhat sternly.

"No!" he said, laughing; "but, both Houdin and Saraoff are but novices in the Black Art."

"Well, I cannot conceive anything more wonderful than their performances," I answered.

"Well, wait," replied Nolan. "I will send for the 'Black Juggler.' He will be here to-morrow noon. For a few coin he will astonish you, I think."

It was late when we dined the following afternoon, but the Black Juggler was prompt, and lay dozing in the sun, near our tent. He was a tall fellow—almost black—with long hair and with eyes that seemed made of glass. He wore a tartan upon his head, a faded, dirty sash about his loins, and a short muslin frock about his loins. He wore sandals upon his feet to protect them from the hot sand, while his legs were both naked and black. What a contrast, I thought, between Saraoff in velvet and spangles, and the Black Juggler! Nolan, with a wave of the hand, bade the juggler proceed.

He opened a dirty sack or bag containing his paraphernalia. They proved to be of the simplest character. A walking-stick, seemingly made from ordinary sandal-wood, lay at his feet, and from the sack he produced a small glass globe with an opening at the top. He placed it upon the earth and, squatting like a Turk near it, proceeded to place a powder of reddish hue in the globe. Soon his lips moved—he muttered something in an unknown tongue. His eyeballs seemed to expand and almost start from their sockets. His whole frame shook. The incantation had commenced. The charm of the sorcerer was kindled. A sweet incense came from the glass globe. A bird no larger than an American humming bird, flew from the globe—another followed it, and yet another, until fully fifty passed from the opening and hummed near the Indian's face. He seemed to talk to them, and one by one they flew to the opening again and darted in. Soon the juggler's mummery ceased, the incense passed away, the globe was empty, and its glass clearer than a crystal.

Nolan watched me from the corner of his eye. He, no doubt, saw my utter astonishment. The juggler next handed me his walking-stick, and, with a gesture, bade me examine it. I felt it with both hands. It commenced to wriggle—it darted from my grasp *a snake*, and glided away.

The Indian bounded after it, caught it in his hand, and passed it to me again. It was a stick, and cold as stone.

"Great God!" I mentally exclaimed, "can this be real?"

Nolan smiled. Once more the black demon (for a demon he certainly seemed to me) commenced his mummery and gibbering. He walked back from where we were standing, to give greater effect to the illusion, no doubt, and throwing a powder in the air seemed to fan it into a burning flame with his breath. It revolved in the air, growing smaller, until it seemed but a ball of fire. He opened his mouth; he watched its evolutions with distended nostrils and glaring eyeballs, and finally it darted to his mouth and disappeared. Once again his whole frame trembled and shook; once more his mouth opened; a blue flame came from it; it changed to red. From a flame of fire it seemed to turn to blood. The man fell, apparently fainting. I thought he had ruptured a blood-vessel and was dying. I sprang to his side to aid him if I could. The black devil opened his mouth; a slimy head of a snake protruded from the opening; it hissed at me with its forked tongue and glared at me with its eyes of fire. I turned away, sickened with the horrid sight.

"Enough, Nolan," I said; "I have seen enough."

We paid the Black Juggler a few coin, and he left us without uttering a word. I learned from Nolan (who spent twelve years in India) that feats such as I had witnessed were common with the jugglers of India. No offer can tempt one of them to divulge their mysteries. A few pennies a day give them subsistence, and they apparently have no higher ambition. Most of them are sullen and morose, and under no circumstances will leave their native land.

I have no explanation to offer the reader as to how the Black Juggler deceived me. Deceive me he certainly did, for each feat was but a trick and a delusion.

Robert Dale Owen, in a labored article in one of the magazines of the day, tries to astonish the world with the feats of the Eddy Brothers of Vermont. If he will visit India, and witness the wonderful performances of the Black Juggler, with no paraphernalia or cabinet but the clear sunlight of heaven to aid him, he will wonder why he became duped by the tricks of charlatans who work in the dark for fear of detection.

ANTIQUITY OF INVENTION.—To Noah is attributed the invention of wine, 2347 B. C. Ale was known at least 404 B. C., and beer is mentioned by Xenophon 401 B. C. Backgammon, the most ancient of our games, was invented by Palamedes, of Greece, 1224 B. C. Chess is of later date, and originated 680 years before the Christian era. The first circus was built by Tarquin, 605 B. C., and theatrical representations took place as long ago as 562 B. C. The first tragedy represented was written by Thespis, 536 B. C. So it seems that the ancients were not as destitute of amusements as one would suppose. Is it not possible that the great philosopher, Socrates, deligited in chess? that Sophocles amused his little friends by taking them to see the gladiators and tragedians? and that even the immortal Homer could play a fair game of backgammon? As for musical instruments, they possessed the psaltry, harp and flute, and that most ancient instrument, the cymbal, which is spoken of as long ago as 1580 B. C. The flute was the invention of Hayaginus, 1506 B. C. Organs were invented by Archimedes, 220 B. C., and Nero played upon the melodious bagpipe 51 A. D.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.—A marvellous piece of mechanism, in the way of clocks, is described in the French journals. It is an eight-day instrument, with dead beat escapement maintaining power. It chimes the quarters, plays sixteen tunes, plays three tunes every twelve hours, or will play at any time required. The hands go round as follows: one, once a minute; one, once an hour; one, once a week; one, once a month; one, once a year. It shows the moon's age; the rising and setting of the sun; the time of high and low water, half ebb, and half flood, and, by a beautiful contrivance, there is a part which represents the water, which rises and falls, lifting some ships at high water tide as if they were in motion, and, as it recedes, leaves these little automaton ships dry on the sands. The clock shows the hour of the day, day of the week, day of the month, month of the year, and in the day of the month there is provision made for the long and short months. It shows the signs of the zodiac; it strikes or not, chimes or not, as may be desired; and it has the equation table, showing the difference of clock and sun every day in the year.

THE GARDEN OF CHINA.—The Chinamen—who walk over bridges built 2,000 years ago, who cultivated the cotton plant centuries before this country was heard of, and who fed silk worms before King Solomon built his throne—have 50,000 square miles around Shanghae which are called the Garden of China, and which has been tilled by countless generations. This area is larger than New York or Pennsylvania, and is all meadow, and raised but a few feet above the river—lakes, rivers, canals—a complete net work of water communication; the land under the highest tilth; three crops a year harvested; population so dense that wherever you look you see men and women in blue pants and blouses; so numerous that you fancy some fair or muster is coming off and all hands have turned out for a holiday.

Cambria Freeman.

J. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1875. NUMBER 25.

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

OUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

OVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,

IRON,

AILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND SHOCK CUTTER ever sold in this county. Will cut more than saved in one year by cutting feed with it.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bbls. of ear corn or oats per hour. BUT IT COSTS ONLY $65.

ARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which are CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

ARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY FOR NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c., &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

ARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING MATERIALS. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

LACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., LOW FOR CASH.

OUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware FOR CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

OUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

OUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at Huntley's prices.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

UNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the room without extra charge.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

RE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than other prices. Sold for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

t Steel Plow Points.

FARMERS, one and all, are hereby informed that money, time and labor can be saved by using Cast Steel Plow Shares, of which only one set in many cases proved sufficient for a whole season, and in some soils, by being twice turned, the shares has lasted two seasons. They are bright and make the plow scour and run easy, are strong and tough that they seldom break. When worn dull, they can be sharpened by any good blacksmith understanding the fitting part.

Shares kept on hand and fit any Pittsburgh plow made to order.

AIL PRICES of POINTS.

	Low cutter.	High cutter.	Reno- vator.
[illegible]	$1.25	$1.50	$ 80
[illegible]	1.45	1.60	1.00
[illegible]		1.85	1.25
[illegible]		1.75	1.50

There is no other trade mark and the words Cast Steel are thereon.

Send us a list of these at once and try it now, as we will be no more cast points hereafter. The process of making this Steel is patented, and quality is made at no other Steel Works in the country.

Cast Axle Bolts and Wagon Skeins also kept constantly on hand, having from four to six times more wearing qualities and only half the weight of those now in use.

J. C. RIDWELL,
Duquesne Way and Garrison Alley
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Pittsburgh Plough Works, June 4, 1875.-3m.

OOD! The BLOOD is the LIFE. And if it is impure the whole system will be diseased. You cannot purify a stream while the fountain is impure; neither can you impart good health to the human body while the blood is corrupt. Disease is in all parts of it. Therefore PURIFY the BLOOD, and nature will heal the body. No remedy has ever been discovered which is equal to great a number of peculiar cases as

LINDSEY'S

ROVED BLOOD SEARCHER!

Strongly recommended by those requiring a national reputation for the cure of

Malignant Affections, Cancerous Humors, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases.

This Remedy is a Vegetable Compound, and can be used with safety by the most tender infant. Ladies who suffer from the distressing diseases known as Female Weaknesses will find speedy relief by using it. Beware of counterfeits. The genuine has the name of R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh, on the bottom of each bottle.

For sale by all Druggists and Country Dealers, and by A. J. BARKER & SON, Agents, Ebensburg. [6-4.-3m.]

E YOU GOING TO PAINT? USE

rill Chemical Paint.

Ready for use in cans of all sizes and colors, ready to be applied by the brush or roller, and any one can be his own painter or make a business by using it. It is cheap and best. Try a sample can. Sold at

NIONS, BALDWIN & CO.,
62 Wood Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.]

FOR SALE.

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PLAIN SPRING WAGONS,
FARM WAGONS,
Spring Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Drays, manufactured and for sale cheap at

UESNE WAGON WORKS,

Corner Penn street and Allegheny river, 2 squares from Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa.

Repairing promptly done.

C. COLEMAN & SON.

$20 per day at home. Terms free. Address Geo. Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Susquehanna Township for the year ending June 12, 1875:

THOMAS J. BYRNE, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$848.16
" Order on Treasurer	69.24
	$417.40

CR.

By work done on roads by taxables	$339.50	
" Exonerations	40	
" Services as Supervisor, 50 days	75.00	
" Cash paid for lumber for bridge	2.50	—$417.40

G. W. LLOYD, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$622.26
" Order on Treasurer	60.71
	$682.97

CR.

By work done on roads by taxables	$535.38	
" Exonerations	3.20	
" Work of G. W. Lloyd on Roads with team and hands	54.64	
" Services as Supervisor, 60½ days	90.75	—$683.97

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Collector and Treasurer of the Susquehanna Township School Fund, June 5, 1875.

E. P. BAKER, Collector and Treasurer, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$1,431.78
" State appropriation	134.22
" amount rec'd from Unseated Lands	150.00
" am't rec'd from Unseated Lands ret'd.	52.00
" amount received from State Treasurer	375.00
	$2,143.00

CR.

By 2 per cent. as Treasurer	$ 21.40	
" Commission as Collector, 5 per cent	71.58	
" Exonerations	33.89	
" Orders paid	1,073.47	
" Lands B. P. Douglass ret'd.	5.91	—$1,206.31
Balance due District		$ 936 69

We, the undersigned Auditors, having examined the above accounts, do certify that the same are correct.

JNO. SOMERVILLE,
PETER HELERICH,
J. E. STALB,
Auditors.

Attest—L. A. PLATT, Clerk. [6-25, 3t.]

STATEMENT OF AUDITORS' SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Summerhill Township for 1874-5:

JAMES GALLAGHER, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$294.45
" cash from Co. Com'rs, Unseated Lands	73.37
" cash on work Road tax	4.16
	$371.98

Cr.

By Work on Roads by taxables	$279.31	
" am't transferred to Duplicate of present Supervisor	35.14	
" Blacksmith's bill paid	7.09	
" Wagonmaker's bill paid	6.50	
" 20½ days' service as Supervisor	45.75	
" Cash paid for Stationery	67	—$354.37
Balance due Township		$ 17.61

PETER KEATING, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$351.71
" Cash from Co. Com'rs, Unseated Lds tax	73.37
" " received on work Road tax	10.21
	$435.29

Cr.

By Work on Roads by taxables	$330.03	
" 35 days' service as Supervisor	52.50	
" amount returned to Co. Com'rs.	34.01	
" Exonerations	69	
" Cash for oath	25	—$417.39
Balance due Township		$ 17.90
Bal. due Twp. by P. Keating, Supr 1873 4		131.38

We, the undersigned Auditors, hereby certify that the above statement is correct.

PETER BURKETT,
JAMES F. SKELLY,
JOHN McCORMICK,
Auditors.

Summerhill Twp., June 12, 1875. [25-3t.]

PLANING MILL FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offer at private sale the property recently occupied by the "Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Co.," situate in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., consisting of

ONE ACRE OF GROUND,

fronting on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad, having thereon erected a

LARGE PLANING MILL,

42x60 feet, three stories high, with Boiler Shed attached, 12x65 feet. The machinery consists of one

40-HORSE POWER ENGINE AND BOILER.

1 Combined Planer, 24 inches wide, for surfacing and grooving; 1 Surface Planer, 20 in. wide; 3 Circular Rip Saws, with lift tables; 2 Circular Cross-cut Saws, with slide tables; 1 Swing Circular Cross-Cut Saw; 1 Double Headed Shaping Machine, with iron frame; 1 Centric Lathe; 1 Hand Lathe, with complete set of Tools; 1 Polishing Drum, 12 feet long, 1 Moulding Machine, with slide heads. The above machinery, with the necessary belting and pulleys, is in good working order, with an abundant supply of running water on the premises. Said building was erected specially for and has been used in the manufacture of flooring, siding, all kinds of handles, brush blocks, balusters, etc. Cherry, ash, poplar, pine, hemlock, sugar, beech, maple and white pine lumber to be had at moderate prices. There is also erected on the premises a

Two Story Frame Dwelling House

CONTAINING SIX ROOMS AND A CELLAR.

For terms apply to

JOHN A. BLAIR, Ebensburg,
JOHN LEWIS,
W. B. RONAUCKER, Johnstown.

Ebensburg, May 14, 1875. 2m.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Opera House in Johnstown, on MONDAY, the 9th day of JULY next, at one o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of David Strouse, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the Borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on an alley and bounded by lot of D. W. Goughnour's heirs on one side, lot of Henry Smith on the other side, and an alley on the back, having thereon erected a two story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of David Strause. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Benton & James, for use of Eben James.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Sylvester Wissinger and John Thomas, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Bedford street and adjoining lot of Lemuel Corthorn on the one side, Michael Heisel on the other side, and running back to the "Old Feeder," having thereon erected a two story dwelling house, now in the occupancy of Sylvester Wissinger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jas. E. Brown. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, June 14, 1875.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and report upon the exceptions filed to the first and partial account of CHRISTOPHER A. WARNER, Administrator of JOHN J. WARNER, late of Chest township, dec'd, and to report distribution of the funds in his hands, notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office with the Recorder of Cambria county, in Ebensburg, on Friday, the 16th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where they may attend if they see proper.

June 25.-3t. J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of SAMUEL STOY, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Samuel Stoy, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH ECKENRODE, Adm'r.

Allegheny Twp., June 11, 1875.-6t.

FRANCIS MULVEHILL, VETERINARY SURGEON AND FARRIER.—All diseases of Horses and Mules treated promptly, intelligently, and upon very moderate terms. Residence on High street, near the western extremity of Ebensburg. [5-14.-tf.]

Thoughts on the Commandments.

BY GEORGE A. BAKER, JR.

"Love your neighbor as yourself"—
So the parson preaches;
That's one-half the decalogne—
So the prayer book teaches.
Half my duty I can do
With but little labor;
For with all my heart and soul
I do love my neigabor.

Mighty little credit, that,
To my self-denial;
Not to love her, though, might be
Something of a trial.
Why, the rosy light that peeps
Through the glass above her
Lingers round her lips; you see
E'en the sunbeams love her.

So, to make my merit more,
I'll go beyond the letter;
Love my neighbor as myself?
Yes, and ten times better.
For she's sweeter than the breath
Of the spring that passes
Through the fragrant, budding woods,
O'er the meadow grasses.

And I've preached the word, I know,
For it was my duty
To convert the stubborn heart
Of the little beauty.
Once again success has crowned
Missionary labor,
For her sweet eyes own that she
Also loves her neighbor.

THE WAYS OF PROVIDENCE.

About the middle of the seventeenth century, Nicholas Zambelli, a citizen of Lucca, visited England on business, and, pleased with the country, settled there. His affairs prospered, and by the time he was fifty years of age he had accumulated a handsome fortune, and felt a desire to end his days at Lucca, where a brother of his still resided. He wrote to his family announcing his intention, and soon after sent them another letter, dated at Rouen, stating that he had advanced thus far on his journey; that he had some business to attend to at Paris, and might be expected to reach Lucca in about two months. Nearly half a year elapsed, however, and nothing was heard of him. His brother, extremely anxious as to his fate, set out for Paris in search of him. He visited every place where the missing man was likely to have presented himself in the course of his business, and in his search seemed, at first, to meet with success. Many of those he encountered stated that they had seen and conversed with the missing man; he had claimed and collected the amount due on various securities to a considerable amount. When, however, the receipts signed "Zambelli" were exhibited, the brother exclaimed at once that they were forgeries, and it was plain that there had been foul play of some sort—robbery at least, if not murder. No clue could be obtained, however, to the guilty parties; none of those who had paid their money to the false Zambelli would undertake to describe an individual they had seen six months before, and but for a few minutes. Investigations at Rouen revealed the fact that Zambelli had arrived there and had left for Paris, accompanied by a valet. The latter, however, had been but little noticed, and as so long a time had elapsed since his departure, no one could undertake to identify this single domestic of the many who in that time had passed through this hotel, the most frequented in Rouen.

Cornelius Zambelli thereupon brought the matter before the lieutenant of police, but even his acumen, sharpened by long experience, was at fault. Undoubtedly a crime had been committed somewhere between Rouen and Paris, but where, when, and by whom? Reason was at fault, but the lieutenant was a brilliant example of the Darwinian theory of the acquisition of instincts. Long years of contact with crime, innumerable searches for criminals had engendered in him a sixth sense, which enabled him to detect the presence of an offender against the law where there was no palpable evidence of his existence. Six or seven months before, a goldsmith named Martel had opened a shop at Rouen, where he was entirely unknown. There was something strange, awkward, and embarrassed in his appearance and manner; he was very reticent as to his antecedents; inquisitive neighbors, who ventured to ask him any questions about himself were put off with evasive answers, while his manner when thus interrogated became painfully embarrassed. These circumstances, joined to the fact that his business was the same as Zambelli's, and his appearance at Rouen synchronous with the latter's disappearance, awakened a suspicion in the lieutenant's mind that he was the man of whom they were in search, and that official at once set to work to obtain corroboration of his hypothesis.

With those artful preparations to entrap the unwary which are the characteristics of French criminal law and police, he sent an individual to Martel's store, who, under pretence of purchasing some trinkets, entered into conversation with the goldsmith and incidentally mentioned the name of Zambelli. At this Martel grew pale and showed signs of disquietude, looked earnestly at his questioner, who, however, giving no sign of any ulterior motive in his remark, finished his purchase and left the shop. The lieutenant now felt sure he was on the right track. His next step was an ingenious one. He counterfeited Martel's signature to a bond, and sent a sergeant of police to the suspected man to demand payment of it. Martel, of course, replied that it was a forgery, and refused to pay, but the officer insisted that he must take him into custody until he had sworn to its falsity before the proper officer.

Martel, at first, accompanied the sergeant with all the calmness of an innocent man, but suddenly a suspicion that all was not right flashed upon him. Trembling with fear, he seized the officer by the arm and asked with trembling lips if the bond was all the police had against him; if there was not some other accusation back of it. The sergeant, well trained in his part, feigned astonishment and reassured his prisoner, so that he had quite recovered his calmness when brought before the lieutenant. The latter, however, soon put an end to his doubts by thus addressing him: "This bond is indeed false, but as you have betrayed fear, I must tell you that there are other things against you. A citizen of Lucca, named Zambelli, is dead, and you are his murderer. Do not deny it, for I have certain proofs. You need not feel any alarm, however, on this account; he was a stranger here; no one cares what has become of him; a few sacrifices on your part and the whole affair can be hushed up: only you must make a full and sincere confession—your life depends on it."

Martel at first fell into the snare. Glad to purchase his life with the sacrifice of part of his plunder, he exclaimed that the discovery of his guilt must have been by the direct interposition of Heaven, for no eye had seen his crime. He was ready, he said, to confess all, but when the notary came to take down his deposition, he recovered his self-posession and refused to say anything, protesting his entire innocence of the crime laid to his charge. All efforts to extort a confession were in vain, and he was remanded to prison. He loudly protested against his incarceration, declared the falseness of the bond on which he was arrested, publicly accused the lieutenant and sergeant of forgery, and commenced a suit against them for damages. The courts, however, were on the side of the police, and Martel's proceedings were stayed for three months; the suit relative to the murder of Zambelli was brought before the Norman Parliament, and Martel himself transferred to the Conciergerie, while diligent search was made for the body of the missing man.

Eleven miles northeast of Versailles, in what is now the Department of Seine-et-Oise, stands the little town of Argenteuil. One day in the summer of 1680 it was the scene of unwonted excitement. The inhabitants had, with one accord, suspended their labors, quitted their houses, and gathered together about the door of the Hotel du Heaume. By their earnest conversation among themselves, and the eager questioning to which they subjected all who came out of the hotel, it was evident that something unusual was there going on. In fact, it was the scene of an inquest held by M. Laurence Bigot, king's advocate, on the body of the long-missing Zambelli. This zealous officer, in his search for traces of the crime, had visited every village and hamlet on the road from Rouen to Paris, and had questioned every officer of police he encountered, but all in vain. In despair of accomplishing his object, he was about to return to Rouen, when he was informed that some months before a corpse had been discovered hid in a vineyard near Argenteuil. Bigot hastened thither, and the state of preservation of the remains enabled him, on viewing the body, to perceive that it tallied exactly with the description given by his brother of the missing Zambelli.

The magistrate, having taken down the evidence, proceeded, in accordance with custom, to read it aloud, when he was interrupted by a piercing cry, and a blind man, whose presence in the room no one had before perceived, presented himself. His name was Gervais, and himself a professional beggar, born in the neighborhood, well known and much liked. It was his custom, to wander from place to place, begging his way, but he always returned three or four times a year to Argenteuil. There he met a kind reception, and was invariably allowed lodging at the hotel. Having arrived that day from a tramp of several months, he had entered the house and seated himself unnoticed in a corner. When, however, in listening to the magistrate he heard that a corpse had been discovered among the vines, he sprang up with a loud exclamation, and was quickly interrogated. Several months before, he said, he started from Argenteuil on one of his tramps, and had just gained the high ground beyond the village when he heard the violent baying of a dog. He stopped and listened, and soon distinguished a man's voice, feeble and suppliant, exclaiming, "Monster! thy master, thy benefactor; mercy! Must I die so far from my country, my brother; mercy, mercy!" Then the blind man heard a fearful cry, like that of a dying man in his last agony, and all was silence.

After a time he distinguished the steps of one who seemed to stagger under a heavy burden. Gervais advanced, asking what was the matter—who had been moaning so? "Nothing, nothing," replied an agitated voice, "only a sick man, who is being carried home, and has fainted on the way." Then the voice added, in a lower and more menacing tone, "You may thank God that you are blind, or I would have done the same to you." He now perceived that a terrible crime had been committed; trembling as he realized the fact that he stood face to face with a murderer, and fearing for his own life, he hurried on his way, resolved never to breathe a word of his adventure to any one, lest, haply, it might come to the ears of the unknown, and awaken his vengeance. When, however, he heard of a body being found in the very place where he had heard the voice, he could not avoid an expression of surprise, and, when interrogated, frankly told all he knew. "God grant," he exclaimed, in conclusion, "that no evil comes to me for it."

The king's advocate listened attentively to this story. He had now got hold of a clue, but what reliance could he place upon its power to guide him? He interrogated Gervais strictly as to whether he thought he could recognize the voice if he heard it again. The latter insisted that he could. Several months had passed, it was true, but his terrible adventure seemed only to have happened a few hours ago. So great had been his terror that, night and day, he seemed to hear the murderer's words always ringing in his ears; he could recognize the voice as certainly as his mother's. The bystanders also testified that, deprived of one sense, the others had increased in power; his knowledge of the human voice was wonderful. They often tried to play tricks on him by addressing him in disguised voices, but the blind man never failed to detect the identity of his interrogator.

After many long debates, it was decided by the Parliament that Gervais' evidence should be admitted. His frank and circumstantial deposition made a deep impression, but some doubt still remained. It seemed straining a point to place a man's life at the mercy of the fugitive reminiscences of a blind man, who could only trust to his hearing. It seemed almost impossible that Gervais should recognize faithfully a voice he had heard but once. The Parliament, therefore, determined to prove him by bringing into his presence successively all the prisoners in the Conciergerie, Martel among the rest. If, after hearing them speak, the blind man spontaneously and without once hesitating should recognize the voice, which had struck him so powerfully, this evidence, united to what they already had, should be held conclusive. Christmas eve was pitched upon for this experiment, and for good reasons. To have brought up the prisoners together on an ordinary day would have awakened their suspicions, perhaps suggested to them various stratagems, and thus left the success of the novel experiment to chance. On Christmas eve, however, the order excited no surprise, as it was then customary to bring all the prisoners of the Conciergerie before the Parliament, which sometimes, out of respect for the day, liberated those who had been imprisoned for trifling offences.

To bring home to the understanding of the witness the importance of the statements he was to make, an iron-clad oath was administered to him, which he took in a truthful, honest manner, that left no doubt of his sincerity, and the trial commenced. Eighteen prisoners were brought up and answered the questions put to them, but the blind man never moved, while the prisoners, on perceiving him in the room, gave no signs of alarm. At last the nineteenth was introduced. It was Martel, and at the sight of Gervais he seemed stupefied with horror; he reeled and nearly fainted away, so that the turnkeys were obliged to lead him to a seat. The President and judges anxiously awaited the result. At the first words that Martel uttered in reply to a question, the blind man, who, ignorant of his presence, had hitherto remained quiet and immovable, suddenly leaned forward, listening intently; then, shrinking back with horror and fear, he cried out: "It is he; it is the voice I heard on the heights of Argenteuil." The President then, in a loud voice, ordered the removal of the prisoner and the introduction of another. The first part of this order was complied with, but in accordance with a prearranged plan, Martel was again brought in and interrogated under another name. Fresh questions elicited fresh replies, but the blind man, after listening a few minutes, exclaimed: "You are deceiving me; that is the voice of the man I conversed with on the heights of Argenteuil."

The mystery was soon solved. Despairing, as well he might, the prisoner stammered out a full confession, and was promptly convicted of the crime. The scaffold followed the sentence quickly in those days, and in twenty-four hours Martel expiated his crime under the hands of the executioner.

A ROCHESTER wife being caught by her husband with her arms about the neck of the landlord explained the situation in this way: "You see, my dear, I am determined to force that man to reduce our rent, and we weak women, you know, must fight with such weapons as we have."

THE largest church in Europe is in St. Petersburg. It was begun in 1771 and in twenty years two thousand men had not finished the walls. It is of polished marble, both outside and in.

A BOOK AGENT took refuge under a hay stack during a thunder storm, and the lightning struck him on the cheek, glanced off and killed a mule two hundred yards away.

THE BLACK JUGGLER.

I saw Anderson, the great English wizard, perform his marvelous feats in necromancy in London many years ago. Indeed, the cunning of his hand excited my admiration, and was really astonishing. Anderson at that time was in the zenith of his fame and glory as a conjurer and a master of the Black Art.

But later when I saw Robert Houdin in Paris "do the devil in diabolism" with an audience of full two thousand excited Frenchmen watching his every move, and yet by his dexterity and skill baffling detection, I was still more amazed and astonished. Houdin's feats of legerdemain and incantations were truly wonderful.

Still later, at the Imperial Theatre, in St. Petersburg, I witnessed the performance of Saraoff (the term Professor is in disuse in Russia,) the famous Russian wizard. The entertainment was given in honor of the royal family, and in robes of sable and ermine, and with jeweled fingers sparkling with diamonds and other precious stones, I saw the nobility of St. Petersburg.

Saraoff seemed to feel the honor bestowed upon him by the Emperor of all the Russias, and his feats were truly marvelous. His dress was of black velvet, covered with spangles, which reflected the light from a thousand gas jets. His paraphernalia was simple, and the charm of his tricks lay in the cunning of his hand, seemingly unaided by any accomplice. He was more wonderful than either Anderson or Houdin.

Saraoff seemed to enjoy the entertainment with the audience. His closing feat was more wonderful than all the rest. He smiled with self gratification at its effect—he bowed obsequiously, and the curtain fell. A thousand jeweled hands smote each other—the curtain rose—Saraoff appeared, smiling and bowing—footsteps approached the stage—the conjurer turned—an officer of rank in the imperial family placed a crown upon his head and said:

"By order of the Emperor."

Saraoff kissed his hand, and bowed more obsequiously than ever. And well he might, for the crown was of gold, sparkling with diamond letters which read: "Saraoff, Prince of Wizards."

Two years later I was in India, the guest of Captain Nolan of the British Light Artillery. We were seated under a canopy of cloth to protect us from the burning rays of a tropical sun. The conversation turned upon legerdemain and necromancy. I related to Nolan with a marked degree of enthusiasm what I had seen performed in Paris by Houdin, and in St. Petersburg by Saraoff.

He smiled, but said nothing.

"Do you doubt it?" I asked, somewhat sternly.

"No!" he said, laughing; "but, both Houdin and Saraoff are but novices in the Black Art."

"Well, I cannot conceive anything more wonderful than their performances," I answered.

"Well, wait," replied Nolan. "I will send for the 'Black Juggler.' He will be here to-morrow noon. For a few coin he will astonish you, I think."

It was late when we dined the following afternoon, but the Black Juggler was prompt, and lay dozing in the sun, near our tent. He was a tall fellow—almost black—with long hair and with eyes that seemed made of glass. He wore a tartan upon his head, a faded, dirty sash about his shoulders, and a short muslin frock about his loins. He wore sandals upon his feet to protect them from the hot sand, while his legs were both naked and black. What a contrast, I thought, between Saraoff in velvet and spangles, and the Black Juggler! Nolan, with a wave of the hand, bade the juggler proceed.

He opened a dirty sack or bag containing his paraphernalia. They proved to be of the simplest character. A walking-stick, seemingly made from ordinary sandal-wood, lay at his feet, and from the sack he produced a small glass globe with an opening at the top. He placed it upon the earth and, squatting like a Turk near it, proceeded to place a powder of reddish hue in the globe. Soon his lips moved—he muttered something in an unknown tongue. His eyeballs seemed to expand and almost start from their sockets. His whole frame shook. The incantation had commenced. The charm of the sorcerer was kindled. A sweet incense came from the glass globe. A bird no larger than an American humming bird, flew from the globe—another followed it, and yet another, until fully fifty passed from the opening and hummed near the Indian's face. He seemed to talk to them, and one by one they flew to the opening again and darted in. Soon the juggler's mummery ceased, the incense passed away, the globe was empty, and its glass clearer than a crystal.

Nolan watched me from the corner of his eye. He, no doubt, saw my utter astonishment. The juggler next handed me his walking-stick, and, with a gesture, bade me examine it. I felt it with both hands. It commenced to wriggle—it darted from my grasp *a snake*, and glided away.

The Indian bounded after it, caught it in his hand, and passed it to me again. It was a stick, and cold as stone.

"Great God!" I mentally exclaimed, "can this be real?"

Nolan smiled. Once more the black demon (for a demon he certainly seemed to me) commenced his mummery and gibbering. He walked back from where we were standing, to give greater effect to the illusion, no doubt, and throwing a powder in the air seemed to fan it into a burning flame with his breath. It revolved in the air, growing smaller, until it seemed but a ball of fire. He opened his mouth; he watched its evolutions with distended nostrils and glaring eyeballs, and finally it darted to his mouth and disappeared. Once again his whole frame trembled and shook; once more his mouth opened; a blue flame came from it; it changed to red. From a flame of fire it seemed to turn to blood. The man fell, apparently fainting. I thought he had ruptured a blood-vessel and was dying. I sprang to his side to aid him if I could. The black devil opened his mouth; a slimy head of a snake protruded from the opening; it hissed at me with its forked tongue and glared at me with its eyes of fire. I turned away, sickened with the horrid sight.

"Enough, Nolan," I said; "I have seen enough."

We paid the Black Juggler a few coin, and he left us without uttering a word. I learned from Nolan (who spent twelve years in India) that feats such as I had witnessed were common with the jugglers of India. No offer can tempt one of them to divulge their mysteries. A few pennies a day give them subsistence, and they are parently have no higher ambition. Most of them are sullen and morose, and under no circumstances will leave their native land.

I have no explanation to offer the reader as to how the Black Juggler deceived me. Deceive me he certainly did, for each feat was but a trick and a delusion.

Robert Dale Owen, in a labored article in one of the magazines of the day, tries to astonish the world with the feats of the Eddy Brothers of Vermont. If he will visit India, and witness the wonderful performances of the Black Juggler, with no paraphernalia or cabinet but the clear sunlight of heaven to aid him, he will wonder why he became duped by the tricks of charlatans who work in the dark for fear of detection.

ANTIQUITY OF INVENTION.—To Noah is attributed the invention of wine, 2347 B. C. Ale was known at least 404 B. C., and beer is mentioned by Xenophon 401 B. C. Backgammon, the most ancient of our games, was invented by Palamedes, of Greece, 1224 B. C. Chess is of later date, and originated 680 years before the Christian era. The first circus was built by Tarquin, 605 B. C., and theatrical representations took place as long ago as 562 B. C. The first tragedy represented was written by Thespis, 536 B. C. So it seems that the ancients were not as destitute of amusements as one would suppose. Is it not possible that the great philosopher, Socrates, deligited in chess? that Sophocles amused his little friends by taking them to see the gladiators and tragedians? and that even the immortal Homer could play a fair game of backgammon? As for musical instruments, they possessed the psaltry, harp and flute, and that most ancient instrument, the cymbal, which is spoken of as long ago as 1580 B. C. The flute was the invention of Hayagiuus, 1506 B. C. Organs were invented by Archimedes, 220 B. C., and Nero played upon the melodious bagpipe 51 A. D.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.—A marvellous piece of mechanism, in the way of clocks, is described in the French journals. It is an eight-day instrument, with dead-beat escapement maintaining power. It chimes the quarters, plays sixteen tunes, plays three tunes every twelve hours, or will play at any time required. The hands go round as follows: one, once a minute; one, once an hour; one, once a week; one, once a month; one, once a year. It shows the moon's age; the rising and setting of the sun; the time of high and low water, half ebb, and half flood, and, by a beautiful contrivance, there is a part which represents the water, which rises and falls, lifting some ships at high water tide as if they were in motion, and, as it recedes, leaves these little automaton ships dry on the sands. The clock shows the hour of the day, day of the week, day of the month, month of the year, and in the day of the month there is provision made for the long and short months. It shows the signs of the zodiac; it strikes or not, chimes or not, as may be desired; and it has the equation table, showing the difference of clock and sun every day in the year.

THE GARDEN OF CHINA.—The Chinamen—who walk over bridges built 2,000 years ago, who cultivated the cotton plant centuries before this country was heard of, and who fed silk worms before King Solomon built his throne—have 50,000 square miles around Shanghae which are called the Garden of China, and which has been tilled by countless generations. This area is larger than New York or Pennsylvania, and is all meadow, and raised but a few feet above the river—lakes, rivers, canals—a complete net work of water communication; the land under the highest tilth; three crops a year harvested; population so dense that wherever you look you see men and women in blue pants and blouses; so numerous that you fancy some fair or muster is coming off and all hands have turned out for a holiday.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - July 16, 1875.

THE nominees of the State Temperance convention for Governor and State Treasurer, Messrs. Robert Audley Brown and Elijah F. Pennypacker, have written letters accepting their respective nominations. Mr. Brown, the nominee for Governor, in his letter of acceptance is very outspoken and decided against Governor Hartranft for having approved the repeal of the local option law, and expresses his determination to use his best efforts for the success of the cause he represents. The Temperance candidate for Lieutenant Governor in this State at the election last November received 4,649 votes. Mr. Browne's advocates claim that he and his colleague, Pennypacker, are certain to poll not less than *twenty* thousand votes at the coming election. Be that as it may, it is very apparent that the Prohibition party is more ably and thoroughly organized in this State at the present time than it has been in any previous campaign.

GENERAL FRANCIS P. BLAIR died at his residence in St. Louis, on Friday last, after a long and painful illness. He was born in Lexington, Kentucky, in 1821, and was a son of the well known Francis P. Blair, who is yet living near Washington City at the ripe age of 84 years. Gen Blair served as a private in the Mexican war, and was a member of Congress from 1856 to 1860. When the late civil war broke out he was made a Colonel, and subsequently rose to the rank of Major General, commanding a division in Sherman's march from Chattanooga to Savannah. After the war he served for a short period in the United States Senate, retiring in 1867. In 1868 he was nominated by the Democratic party as its candidate for Vice President on the same ticket with Horatio Seymour, but was defeated; whereupon he returned to the practice of the law in St. Louis. He was a man of distinguished ability and was gifted with warm and generous impulses. There are few of our public men whose death will be more sincerely regretted than that of Gen. Frank P. Blair.

HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE, editor of the *Sunday Gazette*, died in Washington City, on last Saturday week, in the 63d year of his age. He was born in Philadelphia and was a self-made man. He was first a hatter by trade, but afterwards became interested in the publication of the *Daily Argus*, a well known Democratic newspaper published in Philadelphia several years ago. He was elected to Congress from the Southwark district in 1850, and continued to represent that district until 1859, since when he has resided in Washington. The Philadelphia *Times*, in an article on his death, speaks of him as follows:

"Colonel Florence was a man of unselfish, patriotic impulses and actions. He was honest in public life, and no constituency ever had a more polite, faithful and attentive representative or servant in the halls of legislation. The most humble man that addressed him was sure to receive prompt attention either by letter or in person. His own district was carefully attended to, and much of the efficiency of the Navy Yard at this port is due to the judicious, unflagging energy of Col. Florence. It was his pet, and he gave it his best thought and most ardent support. The large machine shops in the lower part of the city were also fostered and encouraged by the well considered action of Col. Florence while in Congress. He aided the public in this efficient manner."

ON the 4th of June last ex-Governor William Bigler addressed a letter to Dr. R. W. Wilson, of Clearfield, in which he distinctly and in unambiguous language withdrew his name as a candidate before the Erie State convention for the nomination for Governor. We published the letter in the FREEMAN of June 18th and took occasion to express our high appreciation of the ex-Governor's integrity as a man, as well as his ability and patriotism as a former Democratic chief executive of the State. Taking Gov. Bigler's position as defined by himself, we regarded his declination as final and conclusive, and such was the view entertained of it by the Democratic press throughout the State. At the Indiana county Democratic convention, however, which met on Monday, the 5th of July, just one month after the date of his letter to Dr. Wilson, the delegates from that county to the Erie convention were instructed to support William Bigler for Governor, and two days afterward, having been informed of the action of the convention, he accepted the situation by sending the following dispatch:

"CLEARFIELD, Pa., July 7, 1875.—*To Joseph M. Thompson, Indiana, Pa.:* I received your dispatch to day, and shall comply with its request. My personal desires shall not interfere with my duty to my party and my State. WM. BIGLER."

Between the Wilson letter and this dispatch there is an impassable gulf, and yet Gov. Bigler has succeeded in bridging it. We are incapable, from our long personal acquaintance with and our entire confidence in him, of saying a single unkind word about him. All that we will venture to say is, that we sincerely regret the unenviable position in which he has seen fit to place himself. His dispatch has not, and we predict will not, meet with anything approaching an enthusiastic response from other Democratic county conventions which are yet to select delegates to the Erie convention. It was no doubt meant as a far-seeing and profound political movement by certain Democratic politicians in Indiana county, but it will not accomplish its intended purpose, and in the end will be found to have been "flat, stale and unprofitable."

THE New York *Sun* publishes two columns of figures which tell a very plain and forcible story. They are a detailed statement of the appropriations made by Congress for the Presidents' salaries and White House expenses for every year since 1849–50, and the following is their summary:

Annual average under Taylor-Fillmore	$ 34,666
Annual average under Pierce	41,996
Annual average under Buchanan	46,575
Annual average under Lincoln	52,195
Annual average 1st term of Grant	104,726
Annual average 2d term of Grant	119,289

The latter enormous sums are swelled by compensation for subordinates, refurnishing the executive mansion, repairs to greenhouse, fuel, and many other similar incidentals "which cover a multitude of private jobs." The *Sun* further says:

Under recent Presidents it was the practice to appropriate $20,000 to refurnish the White House at a change of administration. Often the sum voted for this object was not so large as that. When Grant came in the Republicans voted $25,000, and every year since then ten or fifteen thousand has been regularly inserted in the bills. Those who are familiar with the White House know that this money has not been expended for furniture.

Formerly there was no contingent fund allowed the President. But $350 was appropriated to Mr. Buchanan, which was raised to $1,000 for Mr. Lincoln and $2,000 in his last year. Grant has been given $6,000, which is virtually so much money added to his double salary.

The cost of fuel for the White House was of late years $1,800 per annum. During the war the appropriation was raised to $2,400 on account of the augmented cost of coal and wood. Now, when they have fallen, $5,000 a year is the appropriation for Grant.

South of the President's house, and within the enclosure, is a small and unsightly patch of ground which is covered with wild grass, and has received little attention of any kind. But Babcock gets $10,000 a year to improve it, and knows where the money goes.

The greenhouse is made to answer for nearly $10,000 a year on the books of the treasury, but not a tenth of it is applied to the purposes intended by law. These are only a few items in the roll of perquisites which Grant enjoys, and which were heretofore wholly unknown. The responsibility lies between Grant and Babcock for the application of this money, and nothing but a stern inquiry by the House of Representatives behind the vouchers will bring this scandal to light. Tens of thousands have certainly been stolen, since there is nothing to show for these large appropriations, either in the furniture at the White House, the improvements of the southern part of grounds, the contingent expenses, or the fuel consumed.

In addition to all these advantages, the White House and grounds are lighted at the public cost, and Grant's only actual outlay is for the maintenance of the household and a few economical "state dinners" in the winter. No wonder he wants a third term.

TWO WEEKS ago to-day, being the same day on which our last paper was issued, the jury in the memorable case of Theodore Tilton against Henry Ward Beecher came into the Brooklyn court room, after spending a full week in endeavoring to arrive at a verdict, and after informing the court that there was no possibility of their agreement, they were discharged. The trial commenced on the 4th of January, and therefore lasted almost six months—a longer period than any other cause in a court of justice in this country has ever before consumed. Even had a verdict been reached by the jury, it would not have changed public sentiment in reference to Beecher's guilt or innocence. If the verdict had been *against* him, his sympathisers throughout the country, and especially the members of his own church, would not have acquiesced in its justice; while, on the other hand, if it had been *in favor* of him, that portion of the public who believe in his guilt would not have yielded up their convictions. The result is what may be called a drawn game, and as both Tilton and Beecher now claim a victory, the *honors* between them, in the game that has been played, may be said *to be easy*. The jury stood *nine* for Beecher to *three* for Tilton. There is not even a remote chance that the disgusting and filthy business will be repeated before another jury. We regard both the actors in the disgraceful drama as morally bankrupt. In the meantime Plymouth church has manifested its supreme and undying sympathy and admiration for its pastor by increasing his salary for the present year from *twenty* thousand to *one hundred* thousand dollars—just double the amount voted by a corrupt Congress to Grant, which, to say the least, is a handy thing for Henry Ward Beecher to have in his house. The members of the Brooklyn church evidently believe that their able and eloquent preacher deserves a magnificent compensation, and as they are rich and powerful, they have not hesitated to bestow it. Why not? Such is life in the present fast and degenerate age.

THAT a thorough reform has been inaugurated by the Democratic House of Representatives of this State the Harrisburg *Patriot* shows in this wise:

A comparison of the expenditures of the house of last winter with those of the houses of 1873 and 1874, exhibits the following:

Expenses for salaries of clerks and other officers and employees and stationery and contingent expenses of the house, for 1873, were	$87,868 80
Expenses for the same, for 1874, were	67,503 00
Expenses for the same, for 1875, were	45,534 73

Thus a Democratic house of representatives, officered and managed by Democrats, and acting upon the Democratic doctrine that those people are best governed who are least governed, has lessened the expense of legislation nearly $22,000 since last year, and over $42,000 since 1873. This has been done, too, notwithstanding the fact that the membership of the house of last winter was numerically double that of former houses and was reasonably much more difficult to officer and more expensive as to supplies than its predecessors. The figures here given are taken from the published reports of the auditor general and the accounts of the house of last winter on file in the auditor general's office. Any one who chooses can verify them for himself. The promise of reform has been as faithfully fulfilled as it was solemnly made by the Democracy of the State.

Death of a Distinguished Clergyman.

Very Rev. Dr. Patrick E. Moriarty, O. S. A., one of the best known of the Roman Catholic clergy in this city, died at Villanova College on Saturday last, at quarter before five o'clock, p. m. He was born on the Fourth of July, 1804, at Dublin, Ireland, and had therefore completed his 71st year. He studied at Carlow college, under the famous Dr. Doyle. When a boy of sixteen years he went to Rome, and continued his studies there until 1826, when he was ordained a priest in the Augustinian order. In 1824 he was sent to Madras, India, as Vicar General to the Bishop of Madras, and chaplain to the British forces there. He remained in this position for five years, when he returned to Rome, and received orders to come to this country, where he arrived on July 4th, 1839, and at once became the superior of the order in the United States. His headquarters were at St. Augustine's church, Fourth street, below Vine. He traveled much in various parts of the country, lecturing and preaching, and had been absent about a week in Charleston, S. C., when the memorable riots took place in May, 1844, at which time the church was burned. He at once returned to this city, and in September of that year went to Dublin, where he had engaged to deliver a series of forty lectures, to aid in rebuilding the burnt church.

He had been but a few days in that city when he was stricken down with a rheumatic fever, from the effects of which he never recovered, and from that time until his death he suffered from this affliction. He returned to America in 1850, and was again made superior of the order, which position he held until 1857. He was also for several years president of Villanova College.

He was a man of remarkable ability as a speaker and writer, and up to quite a recent date was accustomed to deliver public lectures, which were listened to by all classes. He wrote much, contributing frequently to Catholic periodicals, among them the *Catholic Record* of this city, and was the author of several books. His style was copious and ornate, but full of vigor, and his writings evinced the vast erudition and deep learning which he possessed.—His knowledge of history appeared to have been profound. As an instance of his readiness as a speaker, it is related of him that one of his finest efforts was at the funeral of the wife of the Chilian Minister, an estimable Washington lady, at the time of General Jackson's presidency, on which occasion he had but an hour to make himself familiar with the subject. The presence of his auditors, the President and his cabinet, Lord Bulwer, Clay and Webster, as he said, nerved him up to the work.

As a conversationalist, his ready wit, his love of adventure and large experience with the world placed him in the front rank, and made him a general favorite. In Madras the British officers elected him a member of their private mess, an honor seldom bestowed. His influence with the common soldiers was so great that on one occasion, when two regiments were ordered 200 miles into the country to quell a rebellion, they refused to go unless he went with them, which he did, riding at the head of the column.

Several years ago he was prevailed upon to write his autobiography. When the manuscript was completed and he sat talking with a friend in reference to its publication, he became lost in thought for a few moments, and then deliberately burned it, saying that people might accuse him of praising his own work. He was well known for his advocacy of temperance principles, and was the founder of the first temperance society in Philadelphia in 1840. His health has been failing quite rapidly for the past two or three years, and early in the present year he retired to Villanova college, the headquarters of the order, where he died. His funeral will take place on Wednesday morning, and the body will be interred at St. Augustine's church.—*Phila. Ledger.*

LATER DETAILS OF THE DISASTROUS EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.—The steamer from Panama which arrived in New York on last Saturday brings later details of the great earthquake in South America. Cucuta is in ruins, not a single house remaining. The killed are calculated at 5,000. Rosario, San Antonio Capacho, Guasimo, San Juan De Urna, San Cayelano, San Cristobal, Tariba, Lobatera, Lagrita and adjoining villages are in complete ruins. Salazar suffered severely, and the adjoining country is nearly devastated. Chinacota, Chapo, Pamplona, Cucutilla, Arboledas, Santiago, Gallindo and Gramalot have also been great sufferers.

The number of the dead in Cucuta is calculated at three quarters of the entire population. The few families saved are on the outskirts of what was the city, but they will soon be obliged to retire as the putrefaction of the dead will not allow them to remain. It is heartrending to see the wounded who have no care, and who cannot remain long alive in their present condition. Thieves and robbers swept down on the ill-fated city, and hardly a single safe has been saved from the Custom House. Pillage is general.

Four hundred mules were killed in the streets, and as there is no one to remove them the stench is becoming frightful.—The storehouse at Puerta de los Cachos was sacked and burned by bandits. In Piedecuesta the town hall is destroyed, and in Pamplona the cathedral is in ruins.—The Venezuela side has suffered, if possible, more severely than the Colombian. Ten thousand dollars have been sent from New York for the relief of the sufferers.

THE COST OF FIRE-CRACKER PATRIOTISM.—On the 5th of July, 1875, in New York and Brooklyn were offered up as many sacrifices and burned offerings as would have started a very respectable Siva or Moloch. The papers next day reported 24 fires caused by fire-works, of which the five most important destroyed property of the value of $18,400. Four lives were lost by explosion or gunshot wounds; a fifth was taken by an accident at a fire. At least 7 persons were dangerously shot and 9 severely, while the 13 reported as shot and wounded were probably but a tithe of the true number. In addition to this 6 celebrants lost hands and 8 others fingers, and still 5 others will never see though they may hear another national birthday.—There were badly wounded or burned by explosions 15 men, women and children—in one, at least, of these cases the sufferer will be released by death. One woman poisoned herself, there were 3 serious stabbing affrays, 1 bad case of mangling with an axe and 5 grave riots of assault. As to the number of minor accidents, casualities, and crimes, their number can only be guessed at. There were more fights than would make up a Donnybrook Fair; even more cases of intoxication than there are in a week in Boston under the Prohibitory law; and as for the money spent for fines, fire-works and liquor, with that lost by reason of the day's holiday, drunkenness or accident, fascinating as are the domains of fancy and figures, we dare not commit ourselves to an estimate.

THE ability, fitness, sound democracy, patriotism and commanding popularity of Judge Pershing are conceded by political friend and foe. A review of the field at this time indicates his nomination, and his election if nominated may be regarded as an event that is certain to transpire.—*Bloomsburg Columbian.*

A Brave Lad.

A TRAIN AND MANY LIVES SAVED BY A BOY.

The Indianapolis *Daily Sentinel* of July 3d says: There was a case of life saving on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Indianapolis road last Tuesday similar to many that have been written about to make heroes, which as yet has not seen its way into print. The Cincinnati day express, going east, left Connersville on time and was flying on its way at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, when approaching a bridge over the river a few miles from Connersville, the engineer noticed a small boy in the middle of the track motioning wildly with his arms. The heavy rains for several days before had caused the man at the throttle no little anxiety, and in a moment it flashed over his mind that the bridge, but a very short distance ahead, was at least damaged by the freshet. With one hand he reaches for the whistle, and with the other he reverses the engine. The train employees heard no ordinary stopping signal in the keen, short whistle, and in a moment, conductor, baggageman and all the train employees were helping the regular brakemen wind the chains that were perhaps the only hopes of saving the lives of all on board. The train was stopped within but a few steps of where the bridge once rested on the abutment. The structure had been washed entirely away, and had it not been for the boy the entire train whould have gone into the river, as the bridge was just at the end of a curve and so hidden by trees that its disappearance would not have been noticed until too late. As soon as the passengers had gotten over the shock the full realization of their danger had caused, a search was made for the boy. He was found sitting down off to one side of the track, shaking as if he had a chill, so badly was he frightened. Every one on the train flocked around the brave little fellow, who said he was eleven years old, and almost crushed him in their joyful anxiety to even touch his body. He innocently said he did not begin shaking until he sat down, thereby showing that not until he had seen the train stop in safety did his nerves give way. He said his name was Davis, and that he lived near by, pointing to a farm-house. He was on his way home from a neighbor's when he discovered that the bridge had been washed away since passing an hour previous. He remembered the down passenger train, and knowing it was about time it came along, hurried up the track to give warning. He had only arrived at the spot where he was noticed by the engineer when the train came along. One of the passengers, an elderly Quaker lady, gave him five dollars, which he was loth to accept, although the conductor informed her that the officers of the road would reward the boy. The following day Superintendent Williams arrived at the scene, and, hunting out the hero, gave him what money he had about him, some $20, with the promise that whenever he wanted anything at all that he should apply to him. Yesterday trains for the first time passed.

THE CENTENNIAL FOUNTAIN.—A late issue of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* gives the following description of the Centennial fountain to be erected in Fairmount Park by the Catholic total abstinence societies of America: It will stand about three hundred feet from the west end of machinery hall, on grounds twelve feet higher, ascending by grand granite steps. It will consist of a central white marble rock mound, sixteen feet high, with a diameter at base slightly truncated and conical in shape. It will be surmounted by a statute of Moses, in representation of the miracle of drawing water from the rock, this water being represented by copious silver sheets descending from numerous seams in the rock. A water basin, entirely surrounding the rock, mound and statute, will be forty feet in diameter, and two feet deep. The coping wall to surround the basin and form its sides will be elaborately carved granite, containing eight pedestals of beautiful design, with ornamental paneling between, with heads in basso-relievo of eminent Irish patriots who were identified with the temperance movement.

This wall rests upon a granite platform five feet wide, this again resting upon two eighteen-inch wide steps. The steps and platform will entirely surround the monument, the latter extending outward at four equal distances apart and intersecting a circular platform sixteen feet in diameter. There will be four of the latter, and on each there will stand a drinking fountain ten feet eight inches in diameter and fourteen feet high. Each of these fountains will be surmounted by statues nine feet high, all the statues to be of Tyrolese marble. The figures, which are now being sculptured in Tyrol, will represent Father Mathew, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton; Bishop Carroll and Commodore Barry. Messrs. Isaac H. Hobbs & Son are the architects and superintendents.

Of the demonstrations throughout the day outside of the Centennial buildings the celebration of breaking ground for the Catholic fountain surpassed all others in the numbers and enthusiasm of the audience, the presence of many distinguished advocates of the cause, both of the clergy and laity, with representatives of the temperance benevolent societies, the decorations, banners, music and general surroundings of the scene.

THE NOMINATIONS.—The Uniontown *Genius of Liberty* says: "In selecting our State candidates, the chronic office-seeker should first and foremost be promptly discarded. Neither will it do to nominate any man who can be approached by any of the members of the Ring which now runs the State government. It is very strongly hinted that certain nominations would be agreeable to the Ring, while others would be extremely objectionable. We want men who are the most objectionable to the ring; men who will cause them some alarm; who will investigate the manner in which State affairs have been managed for several years, and who will make it lively for those who have been building up their private fortunes at the expense of the tax-payers of the State; in short, we want such men as will insure success at the November election, and whose terms of office will be pointed to in all future time as models of honesty and able administration."

THE large sums of money allowed to accumulate in the hands of public officials, and remain in their hands after the proper time for payment into the State treasury, will attract attention. It is very probable that this non-payment was a device of the ring by which the public moneys could be used in advance of the date at which they were put in the hands of the State Treasurer, and in avoidance of the sworn statements which that official is required to make from time to time under the regulations of the new constitution. Notoriously the year 1875 is not an easier year to make collections than 1874, and yet Auditer General Temple has managed to gather into the treasury $355,179.06 more during the months of May and June than his predecessor did in the same months last year. This sum would have helped the treasury wonderfully about the time the legislature adjourned. —*Harrisburg Patriot.*

—The State Convention of the Catholic Benevolent Union of Pennsylvania, will meet in Lancaster on Wednesday, August 4, and continue in session three days.

News and Political Items.

—Six colored novices recently took the white veil at Savannah, Ga.

—Frogs are being exported from Watertown, N. Y., to Europe, for breeding purposes.

—Senator Waream, of Mifflin, is favorably mentioned as the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer.

—John and Eliakim Wright, brothers, after a separation of forty-five years, found each other in Homer, N. Y.

—A three-legged baby was born in Shelburn, Indiana, the other day—or, perhaps, to be precise, the other night.

—Prince Arthur, the Duke of Connaught, has purchased Buckingham castle at Boyle, county Sligo, Ireland, and intends to make it his residence in the future.

—A millionaire of Granville, Wis., has recently made a will, in which he leaves $50,000 to any incorporated town or village in Wisconsin that will not tolerate a brass band.

—The Pope has sent to the Shah of Persia, by the archbishop of Heraclia, a Florentine mosaic table and a bronze model of the triumphal arch of Septimus Severus of Rome.

—Under the ruins of an old castle in Germany was recently found a hen's nest full of eggs. They had been there twelve hundred years hidden from the light and the air and the changes of temperature.

—George H. Price, the express messenger, who killed the robber in his car on the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne railroad, has been voted $1,000 in gold by the board of managers of the Adams' express company.

—Evarts is building a barn with the $25,000 he got out of the Beecher business. The neighboring farmers who have seen it pronounce the true inwardness of that barn to be something fearful in agricultural architecture.

—In Romney, Hampshire county, W. Va., a negro woman named Florence Hardy left her twin infants, a few months old, in bed and in her absence the rats ate two fingers and laid an arm bare to the bone as far as the elbow.

—Mrs. Gen. Sherman has taken up her pen to defend her husband from the charge of personally superintending the burning of a cotton factory in Georgia and a convent in South Carolina. She says also that Gen. Sherman doesn't swear.

—The Beecher case has been a big bonanza for the lawyers. Mr. Evarts received $25,000, Mr. Tracy $10,000, Mr. Hill $5,000, Mr. Beach $5,000, Mr. Fullerton $2,500, Mr. Morris $2,500 and Mr. Pryor $2,500. Mr. Shearman refused to accept money for his services.

—A series of interesting experiments have just been made at Toulon, France, on board an iron clad, for the purpose of working the rudder by steam power. By means of this invention one man can do in ten seconds what it required eight men to perform in a minute and a half under the former system.

—The remains of ex-Chief Justice Woodward, who died recently at Rome, reached Wilkesbarre on Thursday night, having been brought to New York direct from Leghorn. A committee of the bar of Luzerne received the remains at New York and escorted them to Wilkesbarre, where the funeral took place Saturday.

—A handsome testimonial has been privately presented to Cardinal Manning on behalf of the lay Catholics, chiefly peers, in token of their satisfaction at the honor recently bestowed upon him by the Pope. The testimonial took the form of a sum of money amounting to nearly £6,500, voluntary contributed, toward which the Duke of Norfolk subscribed £1,000.

—Miss Lena Hebb, aged nineteen, and Miss Cecelia Keibert, aged seventeen, were killed by lightning, on Wednesday of last week, in St. Mary's county, Md. The young ladies were seated near the door of the residence of Walter Hebb, when a tree about ten feet distant was struck, and they were instantly killed. Miss Keibert was from Baltimore on a visit to Miss Hebb.

—A man of about fifty and a woman of about forty-five years of ago were found drowned in the lake at Waukegon, Ills., on Sunday afternoon. They had been loitering about the place on Saturday. They were entirely unknown in the vicinity, and it is supposed they deliberately committed suicide by walking into the water. The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of found drowned.

—Thos. Malone, who was employed in Flieschman's yeast factory at Blissville, Long Island, met with a terrible death last week. The foreman of the factory being absent, Malone approached a large tank of boiling yeast and was in the act of stirring it when, losing his balance, he fell into the liquid and was literally boiled to death, the skin being completely stripped from his body.

—In Delaware county there is a cat that has distinguished herself. An eagle picked up pussy recently, and flew skywards. The cat inserted its claws in the breast of the bird, and a few well-directed scratches caused a rapid descent—the eagle and its prey landing in a bog, when the former let go and the cat swam ashore. As the bird soared away it seemed glad to be rid of so ugly a customer.

—Rev. Dr. P. E. Moriarty's death on Saturday last, remarks the Phila. *Times*, will open another gap in the long line of Catholic clergymen who have distinguished themselves for piety, learning, and deeds of prowess in the service of the Church. His life as an Augustinian father and missionary has been an eventful one, and made itself conspicuously felt in the fruitful fields of Ireland, Italy, India and America.

—A young mother at Conway, Mass., leaving her child in a shady place while she picked blackberries, called to it a while after, and receiving no reply, returned to find the little one completely charmed by a brown snake, and unable to speak or move. With a scream she caught her child in her arms, but it quivered and cried for an hour, and it was several days before it passed out of the influence of the baneful spell.

—Pius IX., says a Roman correspondent, is one of the readiest, one of the most fluent speakers of the day. Give him a text, and, with greater promptitude than the improvisatori can string verses together, he can pour forth on the moment a flood of eloquence. He is a born preacher, and, had his mission been to follow in the steps of Paul rather than those of Peter, he would rank among the first pulpit orators of the day.

—Smyrna, Delaware, is enjoying a matrimonial sensation, a blooming widow of over three-score and ten having just been led from the altar for the seventh time. Her names have been successively Miss Williams, Mrs. Traux, Mrs. Farrow, Mrs. Riggs, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Pratt, and now Mrs. Abbott. Her last preceding husband had at the time of his marriage one hundred and fifty-six descendants—children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.

—A dispatch from Raleigh, N. C., states that a most inhuman murder was committed in that county in March last and has just come to light. Scott Portin, a white man, cut his wife's throat, then cut her head off, unjointed her at every joint, then cut the flesh off her bones, and attempted to burn her body up, but did not succeed; then he murdered his little boy, a child eight months old, in the same manner, and buried the two bodies in a marsh, where they were found last week by the infuriated neighbors. Circumstances show that Portin's father and one of his brothers were accessory to the murder.

—A curious episode in the railroad station at Lincoln, Nebraska, the other day, was a Mennonite divorce. The man was anxious to go to Dakota, and his wife equally anxious to remain; so after a long argument in Russian and German, they sat down upon the floor, and opening a bag containing $2,000 in gold, counted it out piece by piece, the man taking one-half and the woman the other. They then shook hands and separated, the man jumping upon the tram for Dakota.

—Christina Lutz died recently in Dunkard township, Greene county, aged ninety-one years. Her maiden name was Kramer. She had been married twice. Her first husband, Major Scott, of the regular army, was stationed at this place in the year 1812, recruiting and sending troops to General Harrison. Her second husband was a Mr. Lutz, and did not long survive her. She was a remarkably healthy lady, never having occasion to take but a few doses of medicine in her long and eventful life.

—The case of young Pomeroy, of Boston, the child-torturer and murderer, who has recently been sentenced to death, is thus explained: He was the son of a butcher, and from a babe rejoiced in witnessing the slaughter of animals. This he supplemented by reading with the utmost avidity stories of Indian torture and cruelty. Gradually every species of destruction and bloodshed became enjoyable to him, and he soon began to put in practice for himself the same things that had given him so much pleasure in the recital.

—Talk of the Keely motor! Here is the Rev. James M. Henry, of Clarksville, Pike county, Mo., who his invented a flying machine which can move through the air at the rate of one hundred miles per hour. He has been working forty years on the problem, and claims to have solved it. He deserves to have $100,000 a year as well as Beecher, but he is so poor he can't raise money enough to build a large machine from his model. It is sad to think that nobody will be willing to give this old man a chance.—*Courier-Journal.*

—A little boy living on North Fifth street, in this city, says the Reading *Times*, owns a number of pet pigeons with which he is in the habit of amusing himself. They were all stolen from him some few nights ago, and the little fellow, suspecting where they were, went to the place and found them, as he supposed, among a large flock. As soon as the boy appeared in the room, his pigeons recognized him and flew upon his shoulders, where they sat until he returned home with them. He recovered all but two of his pets in this way.

—In 1849 Harmon Jones, with fifteen or twenty citizens of New Orleans, started for California in search of gold. The vessel they sailed in has never been heard from. Recently, however, Mrs. Jones' attention was called to an account in an English paper of the discovery of an unknown island in the Pacific. In the list of persons found there was the name of Harmon Jones, from New Orleans. The men refused to leave the island, saying that the old family ties were probably broken, and they did not propose to furnish a whole boat load of new Enoch Ardens.

—Secretary Robeson must be a nice man to know. A Washington dispatch states that the Tallapoosa will make a pleasure cruise this summer for the accommodation of a large party of prominent persons including "the Misses Porter with several other of our society belles." In case these belles should fall overboard, we hope our rosy Secretary of the Navy will have some gallant young middy at hand to wring them out, as Tennyson says, "to the wild sky, the flying clouds." The nation is taxed for the dear girls' summer frolic, but then what was the American navy created for?—*Phila. Times.*

—The West Coast *Mail* of the 29th of June states that during the recent terrible storm in the harbor of Valparaiso at least forty boys belonging to the training-ship, between twenty and thirty sailors, and from fourteen to fifteen boatmen, exclusive of eight persons who went down in the unfortunate Eger, were drowned. No correct estimate of the loss of property has been arrived at, but many vessels were sunk, and the destruction of lighters and boats was very heavy. The loss in the last two will probably exceed one hundred in number. The destruction of baths and other property will be very heavy.

—That misfortunes never come alone has been written in many different ways, but seldom has the truth of the saying been exemplified more touchingly than in the sad experience of Henry Hanks, formerly an employe of the Staten Island Ferry Company, at Stapleton, Staten Island. A short time since he lost a daughter, who died after a short illness. Soon afterward his wife died in child-birth. Two weeks afterward he was discharged by the Staten Island Ferry Company, by which he had been employed. On Friday his remaining child, while picking cherries, missed its hold, and, falling, was impaled on a picket, receiving injuries from which it cannot recover. While a doctor was dressing the wounds, a kerosene lamp exploded, setting fire to the bed on which the child lay. Hanks, in attempting to put the fire out, was seriously burned about the head, face, and hands.

—A novel submarine race occurred at Newport, R. I., Wednesday, between two drivers, John Haggerty, in the employ of the New York Coast Wrecking Company, and John Connery, in the employ of John Waters & Co. The contestants were clothed in their submarine armor, and started from Commercial wharf to Bowen's wharf and return, a distance of nearly 800 yards. Each towed a boat, in which was placed the air pump, and a man to work the same. The New Yorker was evidently not acquainted with the course, and in consequence was beaten by Connery in three minutes. The wharves in the immediate vicinity were blackened with spectators, and it is estimated that upward of 2,000 persons witnessed the race. From the fact that a race under water has never occurred in that State within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, it brought to the city many from abroad to witness the unusual spectacle.

A BRIEF RECITAL.—A little story that has never before appeared in print, says the Johnstown *Tribune*, and which not many of our readers ever heard, is worth making public, even if the occurrence did happen some fifteen years ago. A young man was confined in the Ebensburg jail on a very serious charge, and it was represented that he was, among other things, a scoffer at religion. In this neighborhood there resided one Allen, who determined to go up and wrestle in prayer for the poor unfortunate, with a view of turning the thoughts of the young man into a spiritual channel. In his zeal he walked the entire distance, and after stating his errand he was admitted to the cell. He prayed and exhorted, he groaned and wrung his hands; and as the shades began to lengthen on that Saturday evening he emerged from the cell feeling satisfied that the seed he had sown would produce good fruit. The distance home was walked with a cheerful spirit next day, and on the following Tuesday he was taken up to the same jail and placed in an adjoining cell, on a charge of sheep-stealing, of which he was subsequently convicted.

—The Democrats of Indiana and Somerset counties have both determined as usual to beard the lion in his den and hence have placed in nomination full and excellent tickets for the coming campaign. As the respective candidates are, however, not to be voted for in this county, it is scarcely worth while giving their names.

STATEMENT OF SETTLE... with the Supervisors of Cambria ... ship for the year 1874:

MICHAEL J. WEIL, Supervisor, ...

To amount of Duplicate ... $
" Unseated Road Tax ...
" Cash received from Taxables ...

Cr.

By Oath of Office and Duplicate ...
" Work done by Taxables ...
" Exonerations ...
" Com'rs' certificate, ...
" Services, 70½ days at ...
" Cash paid Jno. M'Shirley, ...
" Unseated money paid to ... colleague, Wm. M'Cauley ...
" Cash paid Jno. M'Shirley, ... mer Supervisor, Order ...
" Cash paid John Kratzer, ... mer Supervisor, Order ...
" Cash paid bands on ...
" Sundry small cash orders ...
" one day at Auditors' settlement ...

Balance due Township ...

WM. M'CAULEY, Supervisor, ...

To amount of Duplicate ...
" Unseated Road tax ...
" Cash rec'd from Taxables ...

Cr.

By Oath of Office ...
" Work done by Taxables ...
" Exonerations ...
" Com'rs' certificate, ...
" Cash paid bands, work on roads ...
" Services, 74½ days at ...
" one day at Auditors' settlement ...

Balance due Supervisor ...

DEBTS DUE BY TOWNSHIP.

Am't of Orders issued to sundry persons ...

OUTSTANDING DEBTS DUE TOWNSHIP.

Balance of judgment, interest and ... case of Clearfield Township vs. P. ... ater and Jacob Nagle ...
Hal, judgment against P. Swisher, ...
James McMillen, Order upon Thos. ... Gough on Jos. Dysart & Son ...
F. P. Tierney, tilting from Prothonotary's ... office of Delozier & Nagle ...
M. J. Weil, late Supervisor ...

June 15th, 1875, we, the undersigned ... Clearfield Township, do ... have examined the above ... correct.
JOHN H. DOUGLASS,
JOHN DURBIN,
H. B. NOEL,
Attest—P. A. McGOUGH, Twp Clerk.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES of the Clearfield Township School District for the year ending June 28th, 1875:

D. A. CLARK, Treasurer, in ...

To State appropriation ...
" Cash from Jos. M'Coy, Collector ...
" " " Silas Adams, Treasurer ...
" " " Barry Shepherd, Collector ...
" Rent of School House ...
" Cash received from Co. Treasurer, ... unseated school tax ...
" Cash from self, Collector for ...

Cr.

By cash paid Jno. H. Douglass, late Treasurer ...
" old orders to Teachers and ... cost ...
" cash paid Teachers in 1874, ...
" " " for rent in 1875 ...
" " " " repairs in 1875 ...
" " " Pa. Dist. Reporter ...
" Secretary's salary ...
" Directors' expenses, from ... nual election of Co. Supt ...
" cash loaned ...
" percent. to Col'r and Treas. ...
" cash to Township Auditors, ... setting School Treasurer ...

Balance in hands of Treasurer ...

OUTSTANDING DEBTS DUE TOWNSHIP.

From Silas Adams, Treasurer in 1874 ...
" Barry Shepherd, Collector in 1874 ...
" D. A. Clark, Collector in 1875 ...
Cash loaned ...

We, the undersigned Auditors of Clearfield District, Cambria county, having examined the above accounts of D. A. Clark, find them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS,
JOHN DURBIN,
H. B. NOEL,
Attest—P. A. McGOUGH, Twp Clerk.

STATEMENT showing the Receipts and Expenditures of the Road Supervisors of Gallitzin Township from April 2d, 1874, to June 7th, 1875:

DANIEL BURK, Supervisor for 1874 ...

To amount of Duplicate ...
" " received from Commissioners ...

Total amount received ...

Cr.

By Exonerations on Duplicate ...
" Work done by taxables ...
" Supervisor's time, 66 days at $1.50 per ...
" 1719 feet oak plank at $18 per thousand ...
" 2353 " spruce " " $12 " ...
" Daniel C. Burk, 7½ days at $1.50 per day ...
" R. Burk, 7½ days at $1.50 per day ...
" Team two days at $3 per day ...
" Orders Nos. 39, 42, 44, 46, 47, 48, ...
" Receipts for cash paid to hands ...
" Probate ...

Total amount expended ...
Total amount received ...

Balance due Supervisor ...
Outstanding Orders against Township Vs ... 43, 45, 51 and 52 ...

We, the undersigned Auditors of Gallitzin ... do certify that we have carefully settled with Daniel Burk and James A. M'Closkey, Supervisors of Gallitzin Township for the year 1874, and find the above stated. WM. CHRISTY,
JOHN TRAINER,
Attest—DAVID TOBIN, Twp Clerk.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF GALLITZIN SCHOOL District for the year ending June 28th, 1875:

WILLIAM CHRISTY, Treasurer, in account with

To amount of Duplicate ...
" " " State appropriation ...
" " " Tax on Unseated Lands ...
" " from sale of property ...
" " " Election Rents ...
" " " sale of Copy Books ...

Cr.

By amount paid Teachers ...
" am't p'd Collector and Treas'r ...
" Exonerations ...
" amount paid Wm. Dawson for ... salary and painting B. Board ...
" amount paid Geo. Myers, re... pairing schools and coal ...
" amount paid B. Farley and C. ... Hunter, to school convention ...
" amount paid Chas. Hunter, re... pairing school, sundries, etc ...
" am't paid Dan'l Burk for coal ...
" " " John Porter, haul'g ...
" " " P. Keenan and P. ... McBrarety for work ...
" am't paid J. P. Murray, broom ...

Balance in hands of Treasurer ...
Am'nt due from Allegheny Township for ... joint school at

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JULY 16, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Millville borough has been divided into two wards.

—The hydrophobia days have come, the saddest of the year.

—Pigsty scents pass current in some localities hereaway just now.

—Mint juleps are ripe, which is more than can be said for those who indulge in them.

—The Pennsylvania State Dental Association was in session at Cresson on Tuesday last.

—A farmer in Sinking Valley, Blair county, says that a decoction of May apple leaves is sure death to potato bugs. Try it.

—A blue snake three feet four inches in length was killed in the yard of a private residence in this place one day last week.

—Our banker friend, Sam. Henry, is supposed to be trying to bull the market. For further particulars consult Joe Gutwald.

—Mr. Howard J. Roberts, of Johnstown, who was here on a brief visit to his venerable father and other relatives and friends, did us the honor of a pop call on Wednesday.

—It is said that the appetite for strong drinks can be cured by eating an orange every morning before breakfast. If so, there ought to be a great demand for oranges hereaway.

—A man named Schmidt attempted to jump from a moving freight train at Williamsport on Wednesday night, but falling under the wheels, was run over and instantly killed.

—Rev. Wm. P. Kittell, third son of Wm. Kittell, Esq., of this place, whose intended wife, Miss Annie Rose, we chronicled about two weeks ago, reached home on Saturday last for bodily and spiritual repairs.

—Alexander Langdon, of Harrisburg, Pa., has been missing since the 2nd of June, and his children are very ill and his family are in great distress at his disappearance. Exchanges please copy.

—Wm. Lower, of Woodberry township, this county, cut 240 dozen of wheat with a summary grain cradle on Friday of last week. Harvesting can go higher than Lower Quemahoning for them to pitch in.

—The new depot in front of Dr. Lemmon's office is now completed, and it is a credit to the town. We may one to say that it is one of the handsomest depots that stood upon a granite foundation.

—The Somerville *Times* tells of a man in Somerset county named Benj. F. Miller, who was killed by a tree falling on Wednesday forenoon of last week, exactly at the time at which he died the same day and year in 1874.

—Mills would rather have money than dry goods just now, and hence he is selling off his summer stock of dry goods and carriage without delay.—Better buy—there's money to be saved in it.

—D. C. Noll, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, who claims to have moulded in one day eleven hundred brick, wants to hear of those who can beat that. If there is another brick-moulder in the country who can accomplish a like feat, Noll said so.

—Our genial friend, A. Strittmatter, Esq., of Allegheny township, has greatly improved the appearance of the dwelling house of late, by raising it nearly to the second story and building a stanch piazza in front, besides otherwise remodeling the premises.

—A man named Wm. Marr, en route from San Francisco to Wilmington, Del., in charge of his relatives, died in a berth of the sleeping cars of the Fast Line between Spruce Creek and Huntingdon on Monday night last.

—We learned incidentally the other day that a farmer in this county had struck one of his sons on the head with a club, fracturing the skull and leaving him in a very precarious condition, but, like the suicide rumor case, we guess the story is all bosh.

—Mr. Sally Wingate, of Tyrone, fell dead while looking at the firemen's procession in that place on the 5th inst. Apoplexy. Shot of the deceased lady was shot through one of the streets of that place on the 4th of July, 1872. Sad coincidence indeed.

—It may be a little late to say so, but it is nevertheless true that Mr. Michael Fitzpatrick has assumed entire control of the St. Nicholas Hotel, Altoona, his late partner having retired on the 1st inst. A better man to sojourn with than Mike never broke a roast.

—A new military company at Wilmore formed a few evenings ago by the election of John Woleslagle as Captain and Thomas Hughes and George Thomas as First and Second Lieutenants. A grand ball to aid in the equipment of the company is soon to be held.

—Sufficient to the cotillion party of Main street yesterday morning that two o'clock by "Gideon's Band," and others a little daughter of one of the musicians by hearing the music and dancing being called, gravely informed her mother that a parade was coming.

—Rev. Anthony Werner, son of Mr. Louis Werner, of Carrolltown, was ordained to the dignity of the Catholic priesthood by the Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in St. John's College, Westmoreland county, on Wednesday morning last. Rev. Mass. If we are rightly informed, is stationed at Carrolltown on Sunday next.

—On the 6th inst. of Munster township, this county, completed a handsome quilt containing 5,000 patches, not including the lining, which is also composed of many pieces. It is said to be a work of no ordinary merit, and reflects much credit on the skill and patience of the young lady who erected it.

—The grand picnic held at Chest Springs, on the 3rd inst., in aid of St. Augustine church, was all that fancy painted it, not the least agreeable feature of which was the receipts, which footed up over $600 were realized therefrom. The Carrolltown picnics, in the same days, was also a gratifying success socially and pecuniarly.

—It is reported here that the early part of the week a German resident of this county had been dressed in love and numerous spiritual potations, committed suicide by hanging himself to a tree Wilmore, but as the rumor lacks confirmation, although the party is missing from town, we take it for granted that there is not truth in the story.

—We heard very funny to hear John Scott, of Springfield, Ohio, telling what he knew. And yet what is even more funny than that is to see people making visits to Johnstown and elsewhere on the delusion that they can buy dry goods, groceries, etc., at lower prices than the same commodities are sold for in the places at the cheap cash store of Wm. Murphy & Co.

—Two Altoona boys, ranging in age from twelve to twenty years, were arrested on Monday evening of last week, the charge being that of burglary. One of the youths confessed to no less than fifteen robberies committed by the gang during the past few months, grocery stores, meat shops, confectionery stores, etc., being the scenes of their depredations. They were all committed to jail in default of bail.

—Messrs. Mountmorency Mountaineers, jr., of this place, have organized for the season, have ordered the uniforming, consisting of white shirts, blue pants, red stockings, and canvass shoes, from New York, and expect to appear in public some time next week. Of this organization Otis Lloyd is the President and Mitchell Corresponding Secretary. They intend to give a good account of themselves before the season ends.

—Daylight is shortening at the rate of fifteen minutes every twenty-four hours, and there are many people who are foolish enough to deny themselves the golden opportunity now presented for buying summer goods from James I. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, at less prices than was heretofore dream of in the philosophy of man. Don't you, kind reader, be one of the foolish ones who thus neglect their own interests.

—John A. Huber and Abraham L. Meyers are in prison on a charge of lifting a letter from the Altoona postoffice containing a check for fifty dollars. The letter was addressed to A. E. Huber, of Altoona, and was taken from the post-office by John Huber, who endorsed the check with the name of the person to whom it had been sent. On Thursday the men negotiated it in Harrisburg and were arrested there.

—Wm. Evans, Esq., died in Greenville, Indiana county, on Thursday, July 1st, aged 67 years. He had been sheriff of the county and also represented it in the lower branch of the Legislature. As a practical surveyor he had done a large amount of work in the north-eastern portion of this county and was well known to a large number of our citizens. He was an upright, honest man, and was highly respected by all who knew him.

—Mr. James Jas. Kaylor, of Allegheny township, went to bed Wednesday night of last week, leaving $60 and a number of valuable papers in a pocket-book in a side pocket of his coat, which he left hanging on a nail in a down-stairs room, and woke up next morning to find the pocket-book and all its contents missing. Shortly afterwards, however, he found the pocket-book and papers lying in a lane leading from his house, but all the money was *non est*.

—Mr. James I. Marchand, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Sewickly township, Westmoreland county, while attempting to cross the track in front of the first section of the Pacific Express west, at Greensburg, on Saturday, the 3d inst., was struck by the engine, hurled a distance of forty or fifty feet, and killed instantly. Mr. John D. Stevens, who attempted to save Mr. Marchand from his impending fate, was knocked down and somewhat injured at the same time.

—Mrs. Rebecca Laird, wife of John M. Laird, Esq., senior editor of the Greensburg *Argus*, died in that place on the 5th inst., aged 74 years. The deceased was a most estimable lady and a devout member of the Presbyterian church, and as she was greatly beloved by all who knew her, her death is none the less mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends because she has been called away in the fullness of years and in the matured hopes of a happy eternity.

—Mr. P. O'Dowd, proprietor of the Exchange Hotel, Lilly's Station, paid us a visit on Monday last, and like a clever gentleman and sound Democrat as he is, socked up a year's subscription to the FREEMAN. Mr. O'Dowd, by the way, keeps an orderly, well regulated house, and at honest prices furnishes good accommodations for both man and beast. Persons who may be called by either business or pleasure to Lilly's Station, otherwise known as Hemlock, will do well to hang up their hats at the Exchange Hotel.

—Mr. Oliadiah Reese, of Cambria township, who, by the way, is one of the best farmers our county can lay claim to, had the misfortune to fracture his left leg below the knee on Thursday morning of last week. He was engaged at the time in pulling out a stump with the aid of two horses hitched to an iron-wood pry, when suddenly the chain by which the horses were held slipped from the end of the stick, which was bent almost double by the strain upon it, and the latter flying back struck Mr. Reese with the result stated.

—The true secret of living at peace with all the world is to have an humble opinion of yourself—not so confounded humble however, as to preclude an honest pride in your own personal appearance, which it would be exceedingly foolish for any one to neglect so long as the best of clothing, of all styles, qualities and sizes, can be bought for a mere song, as it were, at Godfrey Wolff's great Clothing Bazarr, Twelfth street, next door to the Post-office, Altoona, Pa. A fine stock of summer suits and furnishing goods just received.

—Two verdant youths residing not far from Carrolltown are said to have been diddled out of some eighty dollars in greenbacks not many days ago by a couple of sharpers who claimed to be shovers of the "queer," and who pledged their word to deliver to the aforesaid verdants within a given time something less than a cart-load of counterfeit money in return for the "spons." Of course they failed to fulfil their contract, and equally of course every body is very sorry that the poor innocents have been so badly victimized.

—If 'Gideon's Band" does not soon cease to make night, or rather morning, hideous with its frightful orgies, it will be apt to *Rhey*s a rookery which may end in some of the members getting their bodies *riddled*, as it were, so to speak, with a few pigeon shot. *Sam*, (not *the* Sam.) singing, *Jim* jamming, *Johnny*-jump-uping, and many *Moore* tomfooleries of the same description, are calculated to render null and void all attempts to court the drowsy god, and are as a consequence rather too much for poor human nature to put up with. Take heed in time.

—A correspondent of the Johnstown *Democrat* tells how L. B. Cohick, Esq., of that place, forcibly seized Mr. Jos. B. Carr, of Sang Hollow, and rushed him into S. J. Hess & Bro.'s popular Clothing Emporium, 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, where he decked him out in an entire new suit of elegant clothing and then sent him away rejoicing. We don't advise everybody to do as Mr. Cohick, but we do advise them to rush into the aforesaid establishment and buy each for himself as good an outfit as ever was *Carr*-ied out of that renowned business house.

—Bernard Sweeny, who plead guilty to the charge of larceny in the Johnstown District Court last week, was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs of prosecution, and undergo three months' imprisonment in the county jail; David Patton, found guilty of a like offence, was socked $25 and costs and six months in the same institution; and David Farner, convicted of burglary, was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. William Rogers, an accomplice of Farner's, was found guilty of receiving stolen goods, but a motion for a new trial in arrest of judgment was made, and hence Rogers was remanded to jail to await the result.

—At Andy Christy's pic-nic, which was held in a splendid grove near Loretto on the 5th inst., and which, by the way, was one of the most enjoyable celebrations of the glorious Fourth, an eloquent oration was delivered by our townsman, R. L. Johnston, Esq., which it is almost needless to say was replete with patriotic sentiment and the most irresistible witticisms. At the close of Mr. Johnston's address, H. L. M'Cullough, Esq., of Pittsburgh, was introduced, and treated the large audience to one of the most appropriate and eloquent speeches such an occasion has probably ever called forth. Mr. M'C. is a fluent, graceful speaker, and bids fair to win his way to the front rank of the legal profession, of which he is a promising young member.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* man has found out now, if never before, that "God's ways are not our ways," a conviction that has been forced upon him by the fact that in the vicinity of that place, on the 28th ult., while a terrific storm of thunder, lightning and rain was brewing, two small children became so much alarmed as to run from their own home to an old vacant log house across the street, the mother in close pursuit to arrest them, did not succeed until reaching a safe harbor, as was soon demonstrated. Immediately after entering, the roof was carried away from above them, and in casting their eyes in the direction of their own house, they found it entirely blown to atoms. Truly the interposition of Providence was miraculous in this instance.

—It is rather late, we know, to hold forth on the festivities of the Fourth, which however were not held on the Fourth, but as no paper went forth from this office last week, we hope to be excused and so forth for our seeming tardiness on that score. In this vicinity the several pic-nics on the 3d inst. were well attended and passed off very pleasantly and to the entire satisfaction of all participants. Good string bands furnished the music for the dancers at the Catholic and soldiers' pic-nics, to which the Loretto cornet band and our band added sweet symphony, both organizations manifesting a proficiency which did infinite credit to themselves and to the musical ability of their tale tutor, Prof. Keller. The Loretto band, under the leadership of our friend W. A. B. Little, Esq., won the plaudits of all our people, as indeed it deserved to do, for the sweet music discoursed. The Catholic picnic netted $339.11, but what was the pecuniary result of the soldiers' pic-nic we did not learn.

—On Tuesday morning, July 6th, Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec conferred the Sacrament of Confirmation on fifty-five persons, four of whom were adults, at the Church of the Holy Name (Catholic) in this place. The ceremony was preceded by High Mass, after which the Bishop delivered a very fine discourse on the properties of Faith, to which the large congregation present listened very attentively and no doubt very profitably. He addressed himself specially to those who were about to receive the seven fold gifts of the Holy Spirit in the Sacrament of Confirmation, and pointed out to them in glowing language the many temptations which in this our day beset the path of youth, and which he implored them to resist by the aid of Divine grace, which was always to be obtained by prayer and good works. He also addressed the candidates before and after administering the sacrament. At the conclusion of the ceremony the formula of the renewal of the baptismal vows was touchingly read by Master Frank P. McPike and made a good impression on those present.

—One of the young men convicted in the District Court, several months ago, of an offense which necessitated his confinement in the county jail, has furnished the Johnstown *Tribune* with the result of a meeting held in that institution on Wednesday of last week, to which is appended the names of thirteen others who are also located therein. It is the desire of the prisoners that this document should be published together with the names of the signers. It sets forth that the persons whose names are appended wish to return their thanks to Sheriff Baumer, his kind-hearted lady, and the turnkey, for all the favors that have been granted them consistent with the rules of the prison; that in their unfortunate position, which they have brought upon themselves, they are still treated as human beings, and everything that can be done for them, without interfering with the rules, is cheerfully forthcoming, and that their prison fare is very satisfactory. The document is signed by John R. Edelman, D. H. Espy, J. W. Mervine, J. Kuhn, James Bennett, W. S. Palmer, W. J. Davis, Tillie A. Davis, Bridget Rooney, Walter Davis, F. A. Dodson, Heuston McMullen, Elliott Davis, and B. Sweeny.

—Mr. Geo. Gardner, late of Johnstown, now of Braddock, was empowered on Wednesday night of last week to keep watch and ward over the household effects of Mr. C. C. Teeter, who recently removed from Johnstown to the latter place for the purpose of assuming the position of clerk to the superintendent of the Edgar Thomson steel works, and who was then about to commence housekeeping, and while so engaged was confronted by an unknown tramp, who demanded admittance to the house. Of course the demand was refused, but as the intruder was evidently determined to get in, he endeavored to force an entrance, when Mr. Gardner, in order to intimidate him, as he declares, fired a shot through a panel of the door close to the hinges, presuming that the man was on the side nearest the lock, but unfortunately the ball entered the right temple of the unfortunate tramp, and, lodging in his brain, produced death about ten o'clock next day. The name of "James McKay, 507 Girard avenue, Philadelphia," and "James McKay, Every street, Great Britain," was found written on the margins of an almanac and paper found on the body of the deceased. Gardner gave himself into custody, but was subsequently released on $1,000 bail.

—On Tuesday afternoon of last week the annual commencement of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary took place in the large and handsome hall of that institution, in the presence of the Bishop, several of the clergy, and quite a large audience, consisting of the parents of some of the pupils and friends of the institution, many of whom were from Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and other distant points. The exhibition itself was one of decided merit, the young lads participating, many of whose ages do not exceed five years and none of whom are beyond fifteen, performing their several parts with a degree of excellence that was really gratifying, not to say astonishing. Where all did so well it is scarcely just to commend any and not all of them in special terms, but we nevertheless feel like saying that Masters Teddie J. Maloney and B. J. Pemeroy, who delivered the salutatory and valedictory respectively, not only acquitted themselves with great credit in those efforts, but also in the dramatic representations of "Joseph in Egypt" and the "Box of Mischief," as likewise did Masters Frank Reilly, Harry Gloninger, Nickie J. Bigley, Harry and Jimmy Mellon, Jos. and Fred. J. Ihnsen, Charlie Thompson, Gregory Stevens, and others, several of whom also displayed great skill in the manipulation of the piano. All in all it was an exhibition which spoke well for the pupils and for the good Sisters of St. Joseph, who certainly cannot be surpassed in the moral and intellectual culture of the youthful mind.

WAS IT AN ELOPEMENT?—In Tuesday's issue of the Johnstown *Tribune* we find the following condensation of a rather apochryphal story published in the Altoona *Mirror* of the day previous. Can any of our readers solve the mystery?

On Thursday last Conductor Beckwith, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, received at Altoona a letter which was mailed at Washington the day previous, in which the writer stated that a young lady left that city on the 17th of June, intending to visit her parents, who reside near Johnstown, Pa., but it was feared that she fell in with a man named Christe, who hails from Evansville, Wisconsin, and it is thought they met at Baltimore. A description of the gentlemanly fellows, and not only the features, but even the dress of the latter is described very minutely. She had purchased a ticket to Pittsburgh, and the writer of the letter referred to was anxious to know if she had gone through to that city. This was signed by H. W. Jackson, D. Gen'l Supt's Office, Washington, D. C.

The name attached to this letter recalls the fact that one H. W. Jackson was a Captain and Provost Marshal during the war, and was located with a company of invalid soldiers at Wilmore for some time. The *Mirror* learns that a beautiful girl only about sixteen years of age, daughter of a most respectable family in Summerhill township, became warmly attached to Jackson, and they finally departed together.—If there is anything in the affair it would seem plausible that the lady who left Washington the other day, and who is so anxiously wanted by the writer of the letter, is the identical one who departed from her home without the knowledge of her parents several years ago. When the gentleman who is so anxious to learn her whereabouts came on to Altoona he was very reticent in relation to his fair residents, and even withheld his name from the officer there, to whom he offered $50 for information leading to her recovery. Doubtless some person residing at Wilmore my remember the circumstances of the elopement of this lady with a man named Jackson, and could throw some additional light on the matter.

$350 FOR THE BEST PIANO IN THE WORLD.—$350 FOR THE BEST BOSTON PIANO.—WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS.—The thanks of the community are certainly due to Messrs. Kleber & Bro., No. 122 Wood street, Pittsburgh, for enabling us to buy pianos in Pittsburgh actually cheaper than the manufacturer's lowest retail prices. The world-famed Steinway, for instance, sold by the Messrs. Steinway, New York, for $550, can be bought at Kleber's for $450, with elegant stool and cover included, and in the same proportion throughout the catalogue. Taen the first-class Hallet & Cumston Pianos, the oldest and the best made in Boston, sold by the makers for $650, may be had at Kleber's, 122 Wood street, for the low price of $350.—They also sell the splendid *Burdett* Organ at from $85 to $500.

Such a reduction in figures is without precedent anywhere, and especially on first-class instruments which are warranted above all others. The solution of the riddle is simply that this firm, Kleber & Bro., sell at so small a profit that other dealers would scorn to work for. Moreover, this house is pledged to give full satisfaction or the money refunded, so that parties not posted in music may safely rely upon getting their money's worth, and being honestly and honorably dealt with. No sharp tricks nor misrepresentations with so sterling a house as the Klebers. Don't forget the No. 122 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Penn'a. 2t.

WHERE TO GET THE BEST PICTURES.—Where shall I go to have a good picture taken? We answer that in Pittsburgh there is one of the finest Photographic establishments in the United States. We refer to the establishment of Mr. B. L. H. Dabbs, No. 46 Sixth street, opposite the St. Clair Hotel. You will also find there a splendid assortment of pictures. Mr. Dabbs cannot be excelled in his line. Best light and finest rooms in two cities.

—Steward Lilly assures us that the young man Donaldson, recently brought from Lilly's Station and confined in our county jail as a lunatic, but afterwards transferred to the Poor House by order of the Court, from whence he was removed to Dixmont a few days ago, was the worst case that he has ever had under his control, being exceedingly filthy in his habits and utterly opposed to all efforts that were made to cover his nakedness. Devoid of clothing, for he tore everything to pieces that was put upon him, and besmeared with his own filth from head to foot, he was indeed a pitiable object to look at and a very hard case to manage.

—Copious showers and warm sunshine, of which we are having an abundance just now, are making vegetation of all kind more than hump itself.

Communications.

Twenty-Fifth Annual Commencement of St. Francis' College, Loretto.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—As the advancement of American literature in the unbiased acceptation of the term is one of the leading *desiderata* of this free country, you will kindly permit me, through the columns of the FREEMAN, to offer a few remarks, which, tried by the touchstone of experience, will I trust be found practical and progressive.

In the development of the youthful mental faculties—a work that requires the continual exercise of precept, discipline and example—the foundation, in order to be successful, must be laid and the superstructure raised by those who, not for temporal gain or other evanescent advantages, but for the higher and holier purpose of training youths "in the way they should go," and thereby meriting for themselves the reward of eternal life, devote their time and energies to this great labor of love. Your readers may ask, who are those that perform this laudable duty to the rising generation of our land? and I answer they are men who have renounced the vanities and frivolities of this world, and who by the radiant light of Truth guide the happy children entrusted to their care along the course which shall eventually conduct them to the port of happiness—furthermore, they are the good Franciscan Brothers "all the world over," and particularly the community at Loretto.

Of the College buildings themselves I need not speak, as they have many times and oft heretofore been described by abler pens than mine, but I cannot refrain from saying that the new chapel is one which must command the admiration of every visitor to St. Francis'. Its splendid altar of Italian, Tennessee and Connemara (West of Ireland) marble, its magnificent Stations of the Cross, which cannot be excelled in the United States, its altar and bracket lamps, its stained glass windows, and its many other excellencies, should be seen to be appreciated, as no description given of them must fail to convey an adequate idea of the reality.

On Tuesday, June 29th, the silver jubilee at St. Francis, or the twenty fifth commencement, took place; and so successful has it been that it won the unanimous approval of the respectable and appreciative audience.

At 9 o'clock, A. M., the "hour of preparation" brought to the Exhibition Hall the various parties who were enjoying themselves around the College grounds and inhaling the pure air for which this mountain region is so proverbial. Approaching the College from the west and picturesque boulevard, bordered and flanked by that great and good missionary, Very Rev. Prince Gallitzin), visitors passed under a triumphal arch from which was suspended a tablet bearing the w. rd, "Welcome!" On either side, and about equi-distant along the curvature of the arch, the American flag floated gracefully, saluting, as it were, the joyous parents, guardians, friends and visitors and speaking to them in silent yet expressive language of the proud era in our country's history when the Flag of Liberty (untutried nearly a century ago) floated on the atmosphere of freedom, despite the frownings of tyrannical monarchical foreign dominat on.

On a handsome *dais*, specially fitted up for the occasion, the Bishop of the Diocese (Rt. Rev. M. Domenec) took his seat. At his right hand sat Rev. James Bradley, pastor of Newry, and Rev. E. A. Bush, pastor of Loretto. The other clergy present were Rev. M. J. Devlin, President of the College, Very Rev. J. Tulgg, V. G., of Altoona, and Rev. Fathers Pollard, Kearney, Phelan, Ryan, McEnrue, Gallagher, (Altoona,) Ferris, Hackett, Boyle, Martin, Davin, Kittell, Farren, Murphy, McHugh, Mollingar and Nash. Besides those on the platform included when Rt. Rev. Rev. Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, S. C., arrived at the College, and for the high compliment thus paid to St. Francis' the Brothers, one and all, feel deeply grateful.

Amongst the large number of visitors present (in addition to those already named) were Wilmore, member of Congress, Wilsonburg, W. Va., your own esteemed self, John Nolan, Esq., Wheeling, W. Va., Thomas Dolan, Esq., Parkersburg, W. Va., John Fenlon, Esq., Ebensburg, and Messrs. Robert McGraw, merchant, Pittsburgh, Gregor, Pittsburgh, Rinehart and Dinsmore, Ford, Cresson, James Cullen, Spruce Creek, and many other prominent gentlemen.

Here I may remark that a large meed of praise is due to Rev. H. S. Bowen for the magnificent style in which the music was rendered throughout, Mr. Bowen, except in Father Ryan, performs on the piano is freely admitted by those who are competent judges in the musical department.

The first of the programme was an "Overture —Duet" on the piano. "Salutatory Address," by Geo. Q. Campbell, Parkersburg, W. Va., and here it is true to say that Master Campbell delivered an address in which accuracy of pronunciation and agreeableness of modulation were happily combined. In his character of "Justice Burleigh," in the amusing drama of "Burke & Hare's Progress," Master Campbell personated that important legal functionary very cleverly, and in his character song, "Old Black Joe," the young West Virginian evoked the most rapturous encores. Next in order was a "Duet—Vocal—Those Distant Chimes," after which came an "Address on American Literature," by Master J. D. Wilson, of Wilsonburg, W. Va. This address was a telling commentary on the neglect and indifference shown to American Literature on the part of those who should, if they faithfully represented a free people, be found amongst its advocates. Master Wilson's delivery was clear, distinct, and indicative of careful training in the art of oratory—an acquirement which at some future day may be practically applied in battling for popular rights. "Burdett versus Peckwick"—a farcical scene from "Pickwick Papers"—was next in order, and the students whose names follow took each a part therein: Masters Geo. Q. Camp'sell, J. D. Wilson, M. McCann, J. H. Lynch, Jas. Deany, Geo. Belford, Thos. Hart, Geo. P. Carter, P. V. Dolan, F. Fay, D. Hughes, T. Pollard, Wm. Gittins, P. J. Regan and A. J. Brown. Duet on the piano and song, "Our Mountain Home," written for the occasion, were followed by a recitation, "Thanatopsis," by Master F. Daly, of Johnstown. This young tragedian gave evidence of having profited by his training, for he did his part very well. After a duet on the piano, "Stolen! Twenty Pounds Reward!"—a farce in one act—was presented in good style, Geo. Belford, P. V. Dolan, J. D. Wilson, Thos. Hart, A. J. Brown and John Nolan standing the principal parts. Character song, "Old Black Joe," was next sung by Geo. Q. Campbell, and virtually "brought down the house." The Valedictory was gracefully and distinctly delivered by John H. Lynch, of Hanover, Pa., who, on behalf of himself and fellow graduates, paid a high and well-merited tribute to our distinguished Bishop and his reverend clergy—the patrons and promoters of Catholic and sound literary education in the extensive diocese of Pittsburgh. At the conclusion of the Valedictory, the Bishop rose and addressed the audience, showing in the course of his remarks the importance of a sound *Catholic* education so indispensably necessary in these degenerate days when a vicious world must be combatted and victoriously conquered by the unfailing arms and protecting armor of faith. The saintly instructions of the Church to the youth of our country become fortified against the assaults of the enemies of their salvation, for there the vigilance of the good Brothers is manifested in a particular degree by imprinting on the young, susceptible hearts of their pupils those undying principles of religion and morality that will prove to them the polar star whose bright and steady light will conduct them safely over the agitated ocean of human life. Next and last in order was the distribution of premiums and diplomas, the Rev., President reading aloud the several branches for which they were awarded. Kneeling at the feet of the Bishop and kissing the ring on his finger, each student whose name was called received from the Bishop's hand his reward of merit. The following young gentlemen received diplomas for Bookkeeping: J. A. Wilson, Thomas Hart, Geo. Q. Campbell and P. V. Donohan, of W. Va., George Belford, of Illinois, and H. Delone and F. Daly, of Pennsylvania.

The Exhibition being over, the Bishop, Rev. clergy and a large number of visitors sat down to a sumptuous dinner, which, in their usual style of hospitality, was served up by the good Brothers, who were all attention to the Bishop, the clergy, and all their respected guests. The tasteful arrangement of the dining hall calls for a word of praise. On one side was the cheering word, "Welcome!" and opposite to it the Latin phrase, "*Vivat Academia Nostra.*" The walls, han.lsomely decorated with pictures and wreaths of evergreens, presented a pleasing appearance; and, let me add in conclusion, that everything which good taste and refined judgment could accomplish in this sequestered region of the Alleghanies was made available to render the Twenty-fifth Annual Commencement of St. Francis' College what it was—a decided success. VERITAS.

CRESSON, July 12, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—I send you an account of a match game of base ball which was played at Cresson to-day between the "Nine Cent Travelers" and the "Scotch Tramps," the score standing 55 runs for the former to 41 for the latter. During the game one of the participants was supposed to have broken a "garter" in his leg, and had to be hauled home, while still another one, who fell on third base and sprained an ankle, had to be led in the same direction. The Cresson boys had five changes in the nine innings, while the Scalp Level boys had nary one. J. B.

—Steward Lilly assures us that the young man Donaldson, recently brought from Lilly's Station and confined in our county jail as a lunatic, but afterwards transferred to the Poor House by order of the Court, from whence he was removed to Dixmont a few days ago, was the worst case that he has ever had under his control, being exceedingly filthy in his habits and utterly opposed to all efforts that were made to cover his nakedness. Devoid of clothing, for he tore everything to pieces that was put upon him, and besmeared with his own filth from head to foot, he was indeed a pitiable object to look at and a very hard case to manage.

—Copious showers and warm sunshine, of which we are having an abundance just now, are making vegetation of all kind more than hump itself.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Having been urged thereto by many personal and political friends, I hereby, for the first time during a long life spent in Cambria county, offer myself as a candidate for office, and that office the position of County Commissioner, subject of course to the decision of the Democratic county convention. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. HENRY BENDER.

Carroll Twp., June 4, 1875.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Knowing myself willing and believing myself competent to perform the duties of County Commissioner, I shall be exceedingly thankful for any "aid and comfort" which may tend to promote my interests in that direction. If selected by the Democratic county convention and elected by the people, I trust I shall prove myself worthy of the confidence reposed in me MARTIN SANDERS.

Cambria Twp., June 4, 1875.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Encouraged by the generous support extended to me by many delegates in the last county convention, and having been a soldier when flint-locks were in vogue, I intend to pick my flint and try it again this fall. J. D. PARRISH.

Ebensburg, June 4, 1875.

OBITUARY.

KITTELL.—Died, in Loretto, on Monday night last, Mr. SAMUEL KITTELL, father of Messrs. William and Frederick Kittell, of this place, aged 87 years and 6 months.

The deceased was a resident of Loretto for nearly if not fully fifty years, having been among the early if not the earliest settlers who located themselves in what was then a wild and almost impenetrable forest. During his long and eventful career he enjoyed, as he well deserved, the confidence and esteem of all his neighbors, and having lived an honest, Christian, it is our sincere hope that he has received the reward vouchsafed to the good and faithful servant. A Solemn High Mass for the repose of his soul was celebrated at the Catholic church, Loretto, on Wednesday last, two of his grandsons, Revs. F. and Wm. R. Kittell, acting as celebrant and deacon, with Father Boyle, of this place, and Father Bash, of Loretto, as subdeacon and master of ceremonies, after which his remains were interred in their last earthly resting place. May he rest in peace.

EVANS.—Died, in this place, on Tuesday night, July 6th, 1875, Mrs. JANE EVANS, wife of Mr. Daniel O. Evans, aged about 51 years.

MCGUIRE.—Died, in Clearfield township, on Wednesday, July 7th, 1875, Miss CHARLOTTE MCGUIRE, aged 44 years.

HANDS OFF.—This is to caution all persons against interfering in any way with a certain red cow, with white face, which I this day bought at constable's sale, it having been sold as the property of John C. Meloy, and have left in possession of my mother, in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., during my pleasure. SARAH SANKER.

July 3, 1875. [16.-3t.]

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for Tavera License have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county by the following named persons, and will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions of said county on the 2d day of August, 1875:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Gallitzin Township—Margaret Kane.
Washington Township—James Mullin.
Allegheny Township—A. J. Childs.

B. M'COLGAN, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, July 12, 1875.3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of T. M. Harris, on writ of ISAAC GAYES and others, notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on **Friday**, the **6th** day of **August** next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they may attend if they think proper.

July 16, 75-3t. ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 8th day of April, A. D. 1872, "relating to the collection of Taxes in the County of Cambria," notice is hereby given to the tax-payors residing in the districts below named, that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the second section of said Act, will attend at the places of holding the Borough and Township elections on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the County, Poor and State Taxes assessed for the year 1875:

For Wilmore Borough,	Thursday,	August	5th.
" Summerhill Township,	Friday,	"	6th.
" Washington "	Saturday,	Aug.	7th.
" Summitville Borough,	Monday,	August	9th.
" Gallitzin "	Tuesday,	"	10th.
" Gallitzin "	Wednesday,	"	11th.
" Loretto Borough,	Thursday,	"	12th.
" Allegheny Township,	Friday,	"	13th.
" Munster "	Saturday,	"	14th.
" Chest Springs Borough,	Monday,	"	16th.
" Clearfield Township,	Tuesday,	"	17th.
" White "	Wednesday,	"	18th.
" Chest Twp., at Glen Connell,	Thursday,	Aug.	19th, and at A. Anna's, Friday, Aug. 20th.
" Carrolltown Borough,	Monday,	August	23d.
" Carroll Township,	Tuesday,	"	24th.
" Barr "	Wednesday,	"	25th.
" Susquehanna Twp.,	Thursday,	"	26th.
" Cambria Township,	Friday,	"	27th.
" West Ward, Ebensburg,	Saturday,	Aug.	28th.
" Jackson Township,	Monday,	August	30th.
" Blacklick "	Tuesday,	"	31st.
" East Ward, Ebensburg,	Wednesday,	Sept.	1st.

And, in accordance with the second section of said Act, on all taxes paid to the Treasurer before the 1st day of September there will be a reduction of five per cent., while five per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes, and placed in the hands of a constable.

A. D. CRISTE, County Treasurer,
Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, July 16, 1875.-3t.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Allegheny Twp. for the year 1874:

JOHN C. MELOY, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of his Duplicate	$540 71
" " cash tax	182 87
" " received for locust tree	1 00
" " on Work Duplicate	50 31
	$783 86

CR.

By work done by taxables	$408 21
" Orders paid	41 55
" Exonerations	8 29
" 100 days' services at $1.50 @ day	150 00
" Cash paid for sleeper for bridge	50
" Commission on Cash Duplicate	9 14
" am't paid Auditors and Township Clerk	12 00
" am't paid for use of office	75—$720 44
Balance due Township	$ 63.41

THOMAS MULLEN, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of his Duplicate	$454 28
" " cash tax	154 81
	$619 09

CR.

By work done by taxables	$428 19
" exonerations	6 38
" orders paid	31 33
" amount paid for hammer	2 50
" " " plank	1 32
" services, 71¼ days at $1.50 p. d.	107 25
" additional exonerations for land returned to Commissioners	2 59
" commission on cash tax	7 74—$587 30
Balance due Township	$ 31 79

JOSEPH CRAMER, Treasurer of Allegheny Twp. School District for the school year 1875:

DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$1,390 57
" " State appropriation	205 13
" " from M. Sisk, late Treasurer	70 90
" " received from county for use of school house for election purposes	10 50
	$1,677 10

CR.

By vouchers paid	$1,480 41
" exonerations	70 03
" commission on Duplicate	67 54
" com'n on State appropriation	4 10—$1,622 08
Balance due School District	$ 55 02

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Allegheny Township, do hereby certify that we carefully examined the duplicates and vouchers of J. C. Meloy and Thomas Mullen, Supervisors, and of Jose

PEOPLE WHO SYMPATHIZE.

If you never had a mother you have never known how good it was to have her take you in her lap when you had stumped your toe, and hear her say: "Poor boy—don't cry!"

When my boy or girl comes home from school, tears falling and chin quivering because some one had snubbed them, or because the teacher had been cross or the lessons hard, I know what they want. I take them on my knee, smooth their hair back, and say: "I am sorry. It used to be so when I was a child, and I know how hard it is. But never mind; some day we'll have our horses and carriages, keep hired girls, have coachmen, live in a palace, and the sun will rise on our front stoop and set in our back yard."

It helps them at once, and it isn't ten minutes before Small Pica is playing horse with the table-leg, and Long Primer is singing "Yankee Doodle" to her doll.

It does me good, man though I am, to have old Mrs. Harrison come over to our house. She hardly gets hers nose inside the door before she exclaims:

"My soul alive! Why, what ails you?"

"Nothing," I reply.

"But you look pale; you poor man—you'll be to your grave in a month if you don't take better care of yourself!"

I know in my own mind that my health is good; that I sleep well; that my ribs are accumulating fat, but nevertheless it does me good to hear her go on as she does. If I were a boy of ten or twelve, I'd fall from a tree or get half drowned just for the sake of seeing her wipe her eyes on the corner of her check apron, and hearing her say:

"Poor boy! I'd give a thousand dollars to take your pain away!"

Mr. Cooper is one of my sort of men. If a woman comes to him with tears in her eyes, and says that her cow is dead, or her boy is sick, or she can't pay her taxes, he doesn't lean back and go to figuring the interest on fifty cents for five years, or wondering if he can't take an advantage and get a mortgage on her little home. It would do you good to see the dimple in his fat chin grow deeper, and his big bosom swell as he strikes his knee with his fist and exclaims:

"I'm glad you came to me first. I'll go right out this minute and see about it.—Go home, my good woman, and don't you shed another tear!"

I meet a few such men. If they come across a lad wailing over cold toes, or a fall, or a beating, they will stop, pat him on the head, and by speaking a dozen kind words, they will make the boy almost believe that he lives under a new sun and in a new country.

When sickness or fire or a flood comes, I like a man to knock at my door and inquire if he can be of any use. If he can do me a favor I shall ever feel grateful; if there is nothing for him to do, I feel grateful for his offer, and I almost wish that he had some trouble so that I could offer my purse and my services.

I say hang a man who skulks along in the fence corners for fear that some one will want to borrow a dime of him, or will ask his strength for a moment to help roll a log away. The Lord put us here to help each other—to work together—to lift each other over life's stumbling blocks, and when I can't do my full share of such work, I'm going to take poison, and no one will care.—*M. Quad.*

SPREAD EAGLE ORATORY.—We have rarely seen anything in the way of high pressure, spread eagle oratory superior to the following passage from a speech of Mr. Cunningham, a member of the Indiana Legislature, from Fountain county. The subject under debate was a motion to indefinitely postpone a gravel road bill: "The American people, and we are proud to call ourselves that, are rocked in the bosom of two mighty oceans, whose granite-bound shores are whitened by the floating commerce of the commercial world, reaching from the ice-fettered lakes of the north to the febrile waves of the Australian seas, comprising the vast interim of five millions of acres whose alluvial plains, romantic mountains and mystic rivers rival the wildest Utopian dreams that ever gathered around the inspired bard as he walked the amaranthine promenades of Hesperian gardens. Is proud Columbia, the land of the free and the home of the brave, too free and independent to indorse such a nuisance as this? Freedom from such oppression as this is the munificent heritage bequeathed the valorous sons of the immortal Washington. I represent a free and intelligent people, proud to know that they live in a country indented by innumerable bays and gulfs, whose restless tide is ever kissed back by the pebbly beach, interspersed by limpid rivers and lakes, the means by which commerce and civilization have been promoted to their present exalted status. America has been and ever will be the most alluring and delightful retreat known to the migratory world, if we are not overrun with those unjust and oppressive corporations, which are ever robbing the honest yeomanry of our country. Will this do the gentleman?" Is he now satisfied?—*M. Quad.*

A MYSTERIOUS TIMEPIECE.—We have heretofore noticed the construction of an electric clock by Mr. Edward Clark, the ingenious silversmith of this city. It requires no winding, but is moved solely by electricity. If unobstructed it will run continuously for an indefinite period. A singular fact in connection with it was recently discovered by Mr. Clark. Pointing the finger of his right hand toward the dial of the clock, it was observed suddenly to cease running. After close and unvailable scrutiny to detect the cause, Mr. Clark pointed the finger of his left hand toward the dial, when the clock instantly renewed its time keeping. The experiment has been repeatedly witnessed by many of our citizens. No cause is apparent for the strange phenomenon. Even at the distance of six or eight feet, with a large plate-glass window intervening, the effect is the same. The solution of this singular mystery will prove an interesting subject of investigation to scientific minds.—*Paris (Kentucky) Citizen.*

MUSSELMAN & CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of **CHEWING TOBACCO.** Also, the celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY!

To be had in Pittsburgh at R. & W. Jenkinson's, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Poerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [6-25.-3m.]

MAGIC POLISH!

A GOOD SELLING ARTICLE.

For cleaning and polishing Silver Plated Ware, Brittannia, Copper, Tin, Glassware, and all kinds of Metals.

WARRANTED to CONTAIN NOTHING INJURIOUS to any ARTICLE.

It has no superior as a Polish, and is the cheapest article that will do its work well. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT. Address all orders to, or call on

HAGAN & CO., MAGIC POLISH M'F'G CO.,
119 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURGH, Pa

☞Agents wanted in Ebensburg and surrounding country.

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!

The Latest and Most Elegant Styles of

TABLE GLASS WARE,

Window Glass, Flint and Green Bottles, Lamps, Chandeliers and Brackets,

French Crystal Glass Shades

All styles--Round, Square, Ovai and Oblong--for covering Wax Works, Statuettes, &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Send for Price List and Quotations before Purchasing.

W. C. ARMOR & CO.

53 Ninth Street, late Hand, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEDRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN.

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve **BAND INSTRUMENTS.** The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, **No. 12 Sixth Street,** (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURCH, PA.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

THE VERY LATEST ARRIVALS FROM PARIS OF

Bonnets, Hats, Flowers,

ROSES, BUDS, SCARFS, RIBBONS, &c.,

AT PRICES AND IN STYLES TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

BONNET AND HAT TRIMMING A SPECIALTY.

MEN'S STRAW HATS, FOR EVERY-DAY WEAR,

VERY CHEAP.

PARASOLS & SUN UMBRELLAS.

☞"Buying the above articles in large quantitities, direct from Manufacturers, we offer all styles and qualities, from the lowest to the finest, at *25 per cent. below the usual prices.* Call, see and be convinced.

FANCY GOODS!

We invite the attention of Ladies to our stock of

CHILDREN'S SUITS, INFANTS' ROBES, KID GLOVSE,

Silk Gloves, Garden Mitts, Linen and Percale Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Embroiderings, Neck Ruchings, &c.; Soaps, Hair Oil, Perfumeries, Powder, Rouge, &c., and Mme. Demorest's Dress Patterns.

☞"Thanking our many customers for the very liberal patronage we are now receiving, we respectfully ask them to tell their friends where to find us.

Geis, Foster & Quinn,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

Mountain HOUSE!

Corner Centre and High Sts.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

UNDER its new management, this well known HOTEL solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of

Summer Boarders

WILL BE RECEIVED.

ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST CLASS.

April 9, 1875.-2m. L. H. LINTON.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

Fashionable Tailoring!

Andrew Moses,

TAILOR AND DRAPER,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

HUMOR OF ANIMALS.

Various anecdotes contained in Darwin's "Descent of Man," and in Wood's "Man and Beast Here and Hereafter," which give evidence that some dumb creatures are susceptible of humor, have called out many interesting illustrative cases from the experience of unscientific observers. A writer in Nature contributes to the general fund the following anecdotes of the orang-outang and the Skye terrier: "In watching the behavior of an orang-outang confined in the Zoological Gardens in London, the writer became convinced that the animal created fun for the spectators gathered around her, from a genuine appreciation and enjoyment of the ludicrous. For instance the pan from which the creature fed was of quite a peculiar shape, and sometimes, when a meal was ended and the dish empty, the orang-outang would clap it upon her head, in which position it bore a comical resemblance to a bonnet. With a broad grin upon her face, the animal would then face the spectators, and evidently feel a deep gratification at her success in provoking a hearty laugh from them.

A Skye terrier belonging to the same writer had a store of amusing tricks, which were undeniably self-taught, and performed for the sake of exciting laughter. One of these was, while lying on its side and violently grinning, to poke one leg into its mouth and hold it there. If the little joke was not noticed, the dog fell into the sulks; but, when it was successful in awakening laughter, the performer was highly delighted. On the other hand, nothing displeased the dog so much as being laughed at when he did not intend to play the Merry Andrew.

It is said that monkeys dislike to be laughed at; and dogs sometimes evince the same aversion to serving as the butt of human ridicule. The writer from whom we have already quoted gives the following instance: A dog of his acquaintance had a fondness for catching flies on the window-panes; but, if rallied when unsuccessful in the effort, betrayed the greatest annoyance. On one occasion, the writer purposely laughed immoderately every time the dog failed to capture his game; and it so happened that he failed several times in succession,—being, as the writer believes, disconcerted by the derision his ill-success called forth. Finally, he became so distressed that he actually feigned to catch the fly, going through all the appropriate actions with his lips and tongue, and afterwards rubbing the floor with his neck as if to kill his victim. When the whole performance was concluded, he looked up at the writer with a triumphant air of success. So well did the dog simulate the entire process, that, had not the fly still remained on the window to convict him of deceit, his ruse would have been undiscovered. When, however, his attention was called to the fly, as well as to the absence of any remnants of one upon the floor, he saw that his hypocrisy was understood, and slunk away under some furniture, as if exceedingly ashamed of himself.

Useful Receipts for the Shop, the Household and the Farm.

A non-drying cement of great tenacity, useful for fastening plates of glass so as to exclude air, but which may be easily separated, is formed by adding freshly slaked lime to double its weight of india rubber, and heating to about 400° Fah., when the rubber will be converted into a glutinous mass.

To stop new boots from squeaking, drive a peg in the middle of the sole.

Diamond cement, for glass or china, is nothing more than isinglass boiled in water to the consistence of cream, with a small portion of rectified spirits added. It must be warmed when used.

It is said that dry rot in cellar timber can be prevented by coating the wood with whitewash to which has been added enough copperas to give the mixture a pale yellow hue.

To guard belting against being gnawed by rats, anoint it with castor oil.

An excellent liquid glue is made by dissolving hard glue in nitric ether.—The ether will take up only a certain amount of the glue, so that the solution cannot be made too thick. If a few bits of pure india rubber, cut into scraps the size of buckshot, be added, the mixture will, when dry, resist dampness to a considerable degree.

A very adhesive cement, and one particularly useful for fastening the brass mountings on glass lamps, as it is unaffected by petroleum, may be prepared by boiling three parts of rosin with one part of caustic soda and five parts of water, thus making a kind of soap, which is mixed with one-half its weight of plaster of Paris.—Zinc white, white lead, or precipitated chalk may be used instead of the plaster, but when they are used the cement will be longer in hardening.

TANNING SKINS.—The following method is recommended for private use in skin tanning: Take equal parts salt, alum and Glauber's salts, and a half part saltpeter; pulverize and mix. Handle skins and rub the mixture well in three or four times a day, the oftener the better. If there is not moisture enough in the skin to dissolve the salts, put a little water in the latter. We are assured that no moth will attack furs, the pelts of which have been thus prepared.

A GOOD DENTRIFICE.—Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water; before quite cold add one tablespoonful of tincture of myrrh, and one tablespoonful of spirits of camphor. Bottle the mixture for use. Add one wineglassful of the solution to half a pint of tepid water, and use it daily. It preserves and beautifies the teeth and arrests decay.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-tm.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS. &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. T. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence "Town Hall. Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court H

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain FURNITURE! AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as

FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLDIAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

Cheap Cash Store

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, nea Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

THE HABITS AND CHARACTER OF THE FESTIVE COCKROACH.

An eating-house keeper of this city advertises that his establishment is "entirely free from roaches." That is doubtless a meritorious feature of the house, but roaches are not exactly pleasant company to have loafing around the table while you are eating an oyster fry or porterhouse steak. And yet the cockroach, with his "forward" though his legs, is capable of amusing the human mind as all insects he is the "knowingest." He will put in a sudden appearance on the table, perhaps slipping out of a crack or coming up the leg, when he is the last thing you are thinking of, and stand by and watch you, and make a dive, when he thinks you are not looking, for any straw crumb that may roll near him; and if your attention should happen to be called away for a second or two, to glance at the paper, or just as likely as not he will stand down in the soup spoon, only to stab his toe and run into the bowl head first the moment you look around. The cockroach is not destitute of good traits of character, but we have not one of them. We do not care to be his eulogist; we simply desire that justice be done to Mr. Roach.

WHY HE WORE A WIG.

In giving reminiscences of Colonel Boutwell, a noted man in his day, of Montpelier, Vt., writer, tells the following story:

"The colonel was uncommonly bald, and without his heavy dark wig looked not at all like himself. Once he was in the woods of the pavillion, and for convenience in ablutions had laid his wig aside. Presently a young spruce chap, with extra fine hair, came in. Noticing the colonel's bald head, he enquired:

"Well, colonel, why don't you have hair on your head?"

"It was an impudent question, but the colonel knew it. Looking sorrowfully at the red head of the saucy young scamp, he replied:

"When they made me and laid me out finished except my hair, they told me I had nothing left except red hair, and I left them then, egad! I wouldn't have it, and would rather go without. They might as well that for impudent young pophead fools."

"The young inquisitive and impudent was perfectly willing to drop the subject."

LEPERS.

The banishment of lepers is rigidly carried out in the Sandwich Isles. There was a recent official search for persons affected with the incurable malady, and having been secreted by their relatives. Hundreds were found and put into a vessel for transportation to the leper village, and kept until they died. Their families gathered on the beach, and expressed their grief in loud lamentations. A tall, fine half-breed, called Bill Rogers, who used to hold a high place in the regard of Sandwich Islanders. He is an orator of great power, and leader in the District of Kona, and a man of notoriously bad morals, was discovered that he was leprous, the first indications were so light that he escaped official notice, and at once gave himself up to the authorities. A procession of natives, singing and carrying flowers, escorted him to the vessel which was to take him and the others to their living grave. He made a speech to the assembled crowd, in submission to the measures for ridding the country of leprosy by banishment, and expressing hatred of missionaries.

AN AGED RECLUSE.

In the wilderness eight miles north of Dingman's Ferry, Pike county, Pa., under a huge rock, in a cave six by eight feet, has lived for upward of thirty years a man being named Austin Sheldon. He was born in Wales, and emigrated to this country about the year 1840. When he landed in New York he had a small sum of money, with which he went on foot to Pike county and purchased a single acre of land, uncultivated, scrub-oak land, situated in Lehman Township, amid a dense primeval forest, several miles from any habitation. Sheldon is nearly seventy years of age. His face has not been shaved for forty years. The sides of his face and neck are covered with coarse gray hair, while his beard is several feet in length and white as snow. He wears the same suit of clothes he wore twenty years ago, which are so badly rent as to render it necessary to fasten them together by means of twisted hickory withes. He never works, and unless obliged to go to the nearest store for ammunition, never gets out of sight of his cave.

HYDROPHOBIA.

An anecdote is told which goes to show that this terrible disease is partially due to imagination, and may sometimes be produced by a resolute will. Andrew Crosse, the famous electrician of England, was bitten by a cat, which died the same day from madness. The wound healed, and three months after he felt great pain in the arm, attended by thirst. In raising a tumbler of water to his lips, a severe spasm closed his throat. The dreadful thought flashed on him that he was doomed to die by hydrophobia. He determined to conquer, if possible, and took his case to occupy his mind in hunting. His arm ached miserably, but he walked hard the whole afternoon. On reaching home he felt better, and ate and drink. The next day the pain was gone to the elbow, and the following day to the wrist, and then it left him altogether. The doctor said it was a clear case of hydrophobia. While admiring Mr. C. for his nerve power, we fear that very few people live who are capable of emulating his example.

A Duluth editor, who has thus far defied the fool killer, has issued a card announcing the birth of his baby. The card is illustrated with cupids, and the words "ten pounds" are printed in the corner. If that poor little thing could realize what a ridiculous father it has, it would immediately perish in its little bowels.